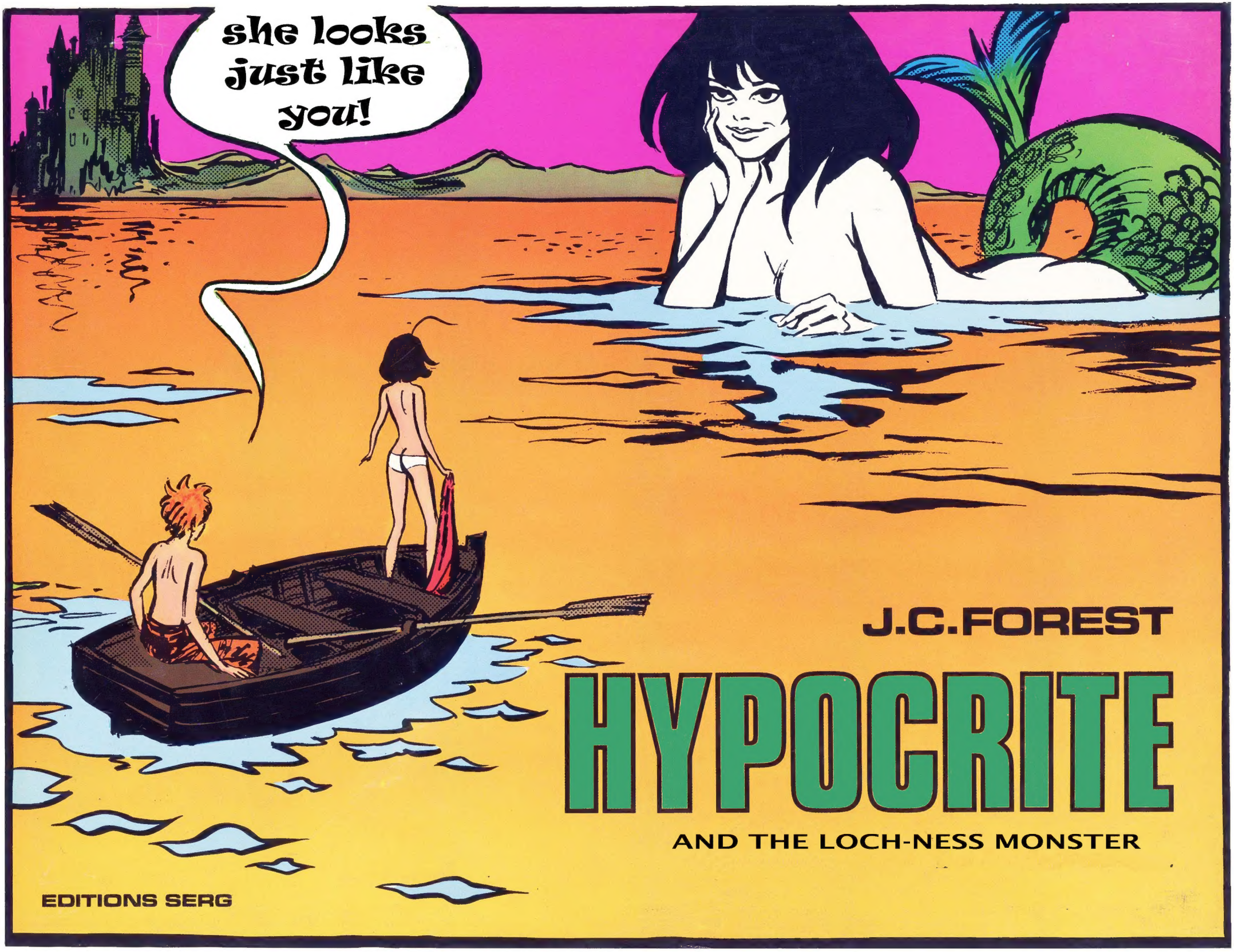
HYPOCRITE



J.C.FOREST

HYPOCRITE

AND THE LOCH-NESS MONSTER

EDITIONS SERG

HYPOCRITE

ALBUM PUBLIE SOUS LA DIRECTION
DE CLAUDE MOLITERNI

AVEC LA COLLABORATION
DE CLAUDE LE GALLO

BANDES QUOTIDIENNES
PUBLIEES DANS « FRANCE-SOIR »
DE FEVRIER A OCTOBRE 1971

© J.-C. FOREST. SERG.

JEAN-CLAUDE FOREST

HYPOCRITE

EDITIONS SERG

AT FIRST SIGHT, HE LOOKS WELL MADE!

PREFACE

I WOULD HAVE LOVED TO BE CALLED HYPOCRITE..

WITH SUCH A NAME, I WOULD HAVE HAD ALL THE (GOOD) REASONS IN THE WORLD TO FINALLY BE A HYPOCRITE. I COULD HAVE, WITH A BEAUTIFUL SMILE, NECESSARILY HYPOCRITICAL, TOLD LOTS OF TRUTHS THAT NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE TO BE TRUE... SHOUTING, VERY LOUD AS LONG AS IT WAS, WHAT WE THINK QUIETLY, WITHOUT RISK OF BEING EVEN MORE MISJUDGED, SINCE I AM A HYPOCRITE, ONCE AND FOR ALL.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD SAID MORE OR LESS THAT HYPOCRACY WAS A HOMAGE PAID BY VICE AND VIRTUE... JEAN-CLAUDE FOREST ALSO SAYS IT, DIABOLICALLY, WITH VERY HYPOCRITICAL DRAWINGS, WHICH SUGGEST BAITS THAT TARTUFFE AND US- EVEN WE WILL KNOW HOW TO FIND IT, SINCE WE ARE HYPOCRITES AND HAVE THE COURAGE TO SAY SO BY READING THE ADVENTURES OF THE MOST MARVELOUS LITTLE HYPOCRITE WHO HAS EVER EXISTED.

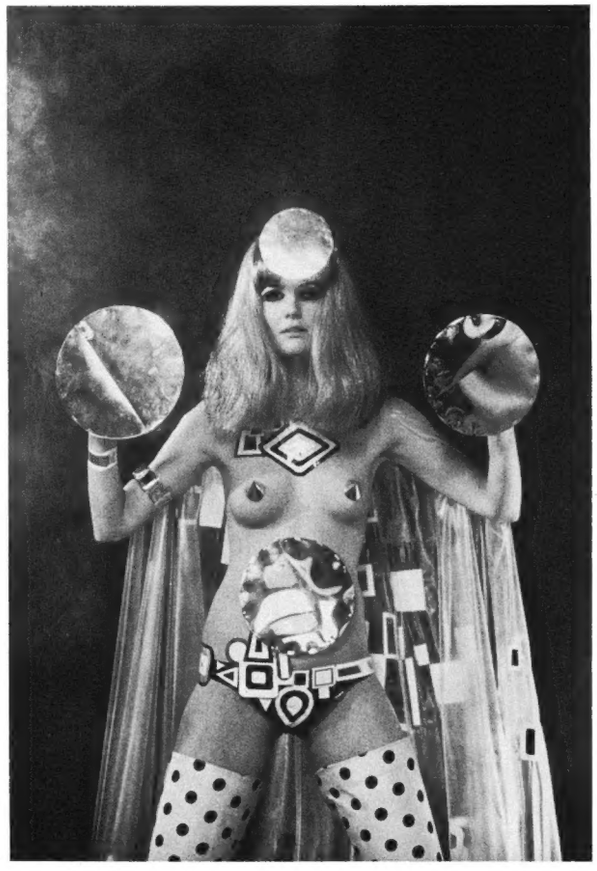
VANIA BEAUVAIS

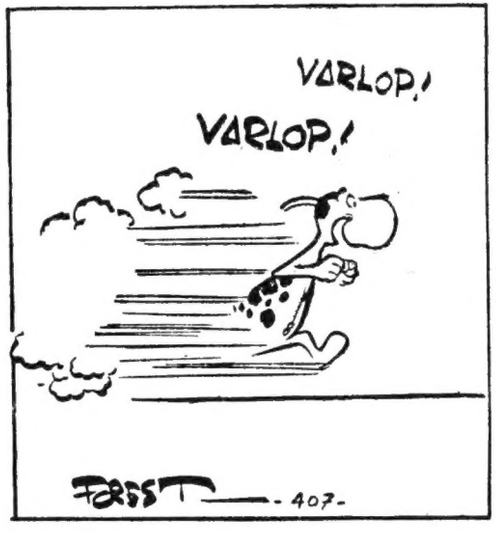
J.-C. Forest
BARBARELLA

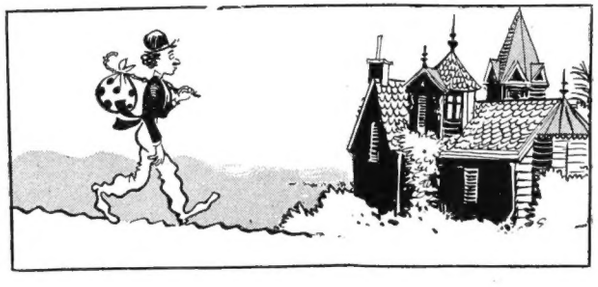
HERE IS LITTLE HYPOCRITE, THE LATEST-BORN OF THE HEROINES OF JEAN-CLAUDE FOREST. IT IS EASY TO INTRODUCE THE FATHER OF HYPOCRIE. SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT HE IS ALSO THE AUTHOR OF BARBARELLA. BUT THAT, EVERYONE KNOWS. I KNEW FOREST AT THE TIME WHEN HIS DRAWINGS ENRICHED THE COVER OF THE MAGAZINE "FICTION". ALTHOUGH HE DENIES IT, HE WILL HAVE BEEN THE FIRST IN FRANCE TO PRODUCE SCIENCE FICTION ILLUSTRATIONS WHOSE QUALITY EQUALED THAT OF AMERICAN DESIGNERS. BUT SCIENCE FICTION WAS ALREADY FOR HIM ONLY A PRETEXT, A SPRINGBOARD TOWARDS THE MARVELOUS POETIC AND ABSURD OF HIS PERSONAL FANTASIES. AFTER THE SUCCESS OF BARBARELLA, WHICH WAS IN A WAY THE PIONEER OF THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION IN COMICS, FOREST DEVOTED HIMSELF MORE PARTICULARLY TO WHAT ONE COULD CALL "CHARMING COMICS" WHOSE HEROES ARE ADORABLE CRAZY TEENAGERS. THERE WAS BEBE CUANURE, WHICH APPEARED IN THE LATE NEWSPAPER "CHOUCHOU" IN 1964-65; MARIE-MATHEMATIQUE, A YOUNG GIRL FROM A GOOD FAMILY, FROM PARIS IN THE YEAR 2830, CREATED ESPECIALLY FOR THE TELEVISION PROGRAM "DIM DAM DOM" (1966) AND TODAY, THE CHEEKY LITTLE HYPOCRITE. BABY CYANURE, MARIE-MATH, HYPOCRITE... BARBARELLA'S YOUNGER SISTERS HAVE VERY PRETTY NAMES. I LIKE FOREST'S SOUR-SWEET HEROINES. BECAUSE I HAVE A SOFT SPOT FOR LITTLE GIRLS, NO DOUBT, ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE NICELY PERVERSE AND HAVE A LOT OF HUMOR.

FOREST IS CERTAINLY ONE OF THE MOST ORIGINAL AUTHOR-DRAUGHTSMEN IN THIS UNIVERSE, WHICH IS NEVERTHELESS FERTILE IN IMAGINATION, THAT IS COMIC STRIPS. HIS DIALOGUES ARE DELICIOUSLY PERFUMED WITH EXPRESSIONS-FINDS THAT BELONG ONLY TO HIM. HIS DRAWING HAS A PARTICULAR SEDUCTION DUE TO THE APPARENT SPONTANEITY OF THE LINE, TO ITS ELEGANT VIVACITY... I THINK YOU HAVE TO BE A BIT OF A MAGICIAN TO SUCCEED IN GIVING SHAPE TO YOUR FANTASIES SO NICELY.

Jacques LOB

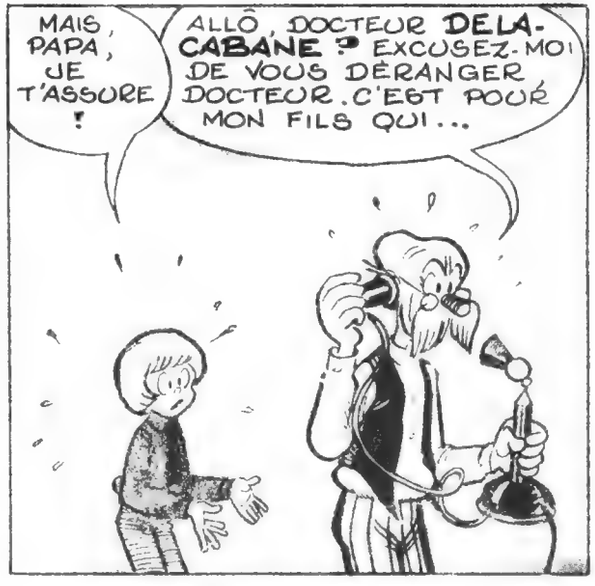






Les nouvelles aventures de « BARBARELLA »
« COPIRIT » créé pour le journal « VAILLANT »
« LES MAGICIENNES ». Mise en scène photo réalisée pour la revue « PLEXUS »
CHARLOT vu par Forest

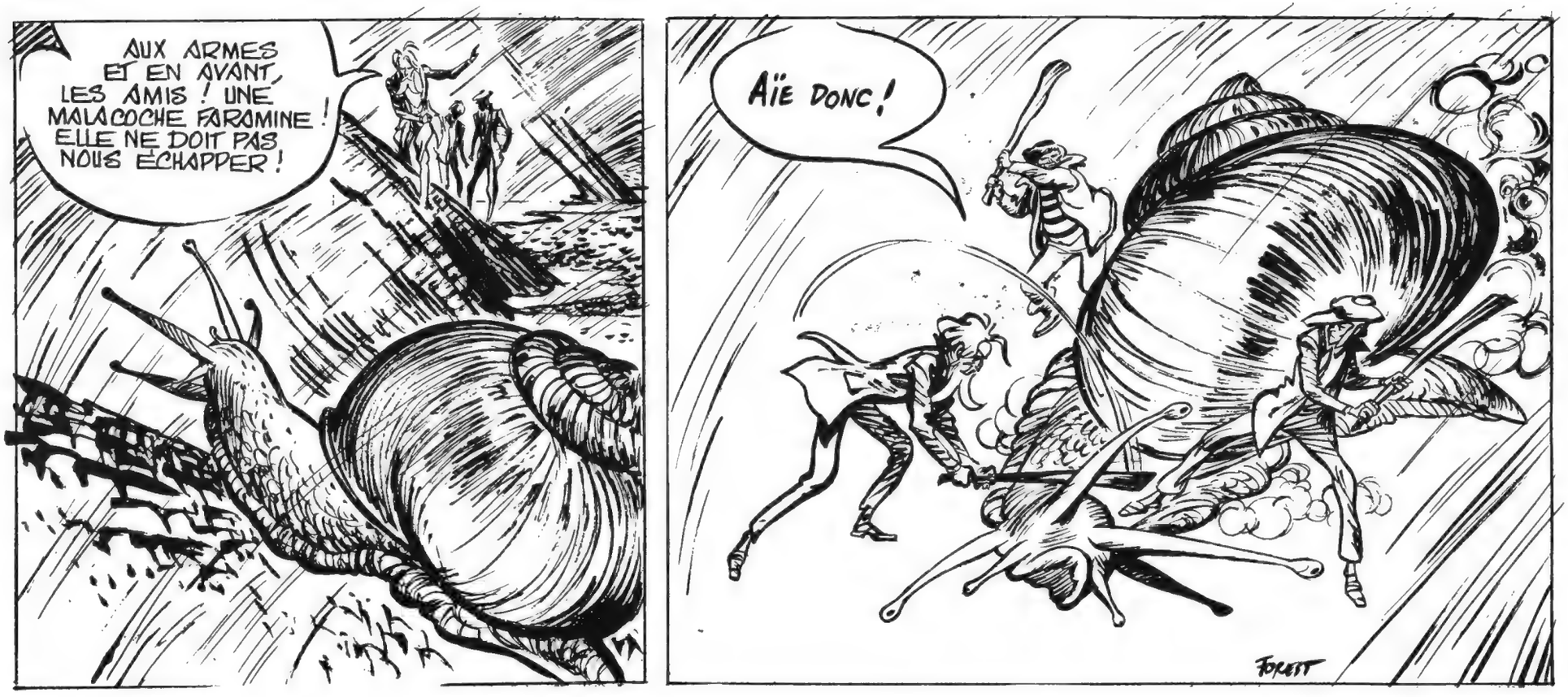
<< THE MAGICIANS >> - << PLEXUS >>
<< BARBARELLA >> - JAPANESE EDITION



« BEBE CYANURE »
Déjà, Bébé Cyanure, l'enfant terrible, perçait dans la reprise,
par J.-C. Forest, de Bicot,
le personnage réalisé par Martin Branner

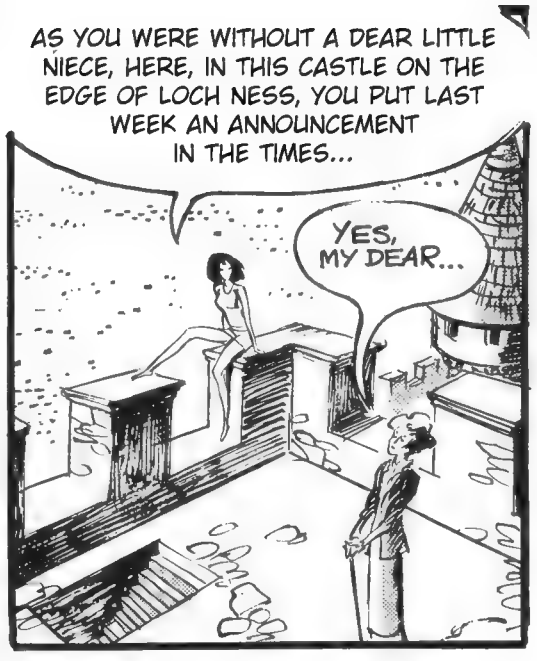
<< MARY-MATHEMATICS >>
ANIMATION SERIES CREATED BY C-C FOREST
MUSIC BY SERGE GAINSBOURG
FOR THE PROGRAM << SUN DAM DOM >>

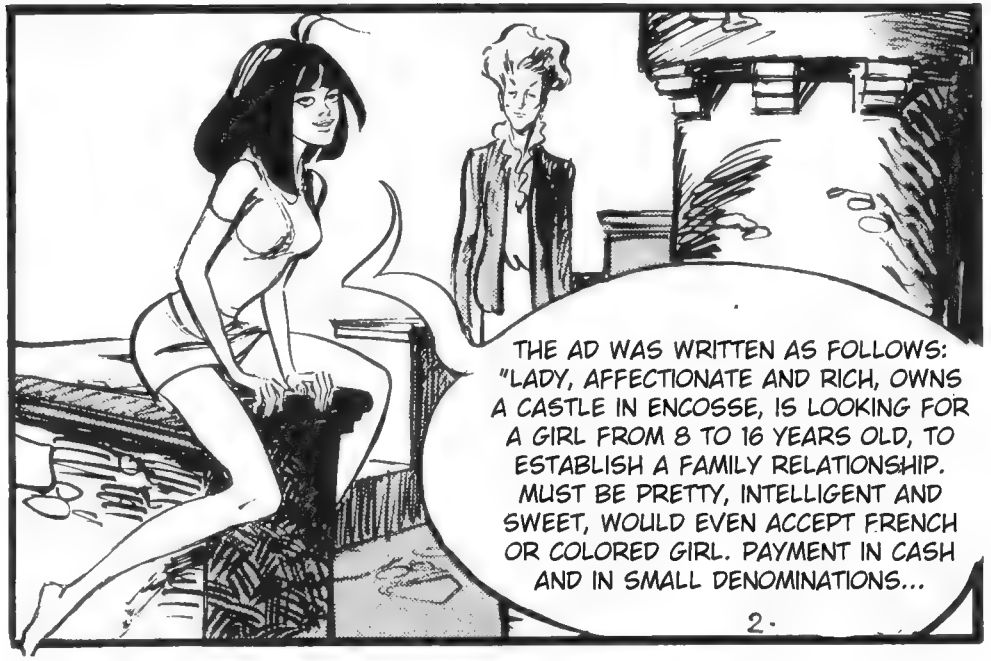
BARBARELLA, CI HAI CHIAMATI, ECCOCI...
© Éd. VAILLANT Paris



« MYSTERIEUSE, MATIN, MIDI ET SOIR »
Version française et italienne
publiée dans « PIF » et la revue « LINUS »

MISS HYPOCRITE, WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK ENGLISH LIKE THE REST OF THE WORLD?
I DON'T SPEAK ENGLISH, BECAUSE I DON'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH...
HOW CAN YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH? IT IS NOT SUITABLE.. OR CONVENIENT...
BECAUSE I AM A FOREIGNER, A FRENCH GIRL, I BELIEVE...
1-A SUIVRE

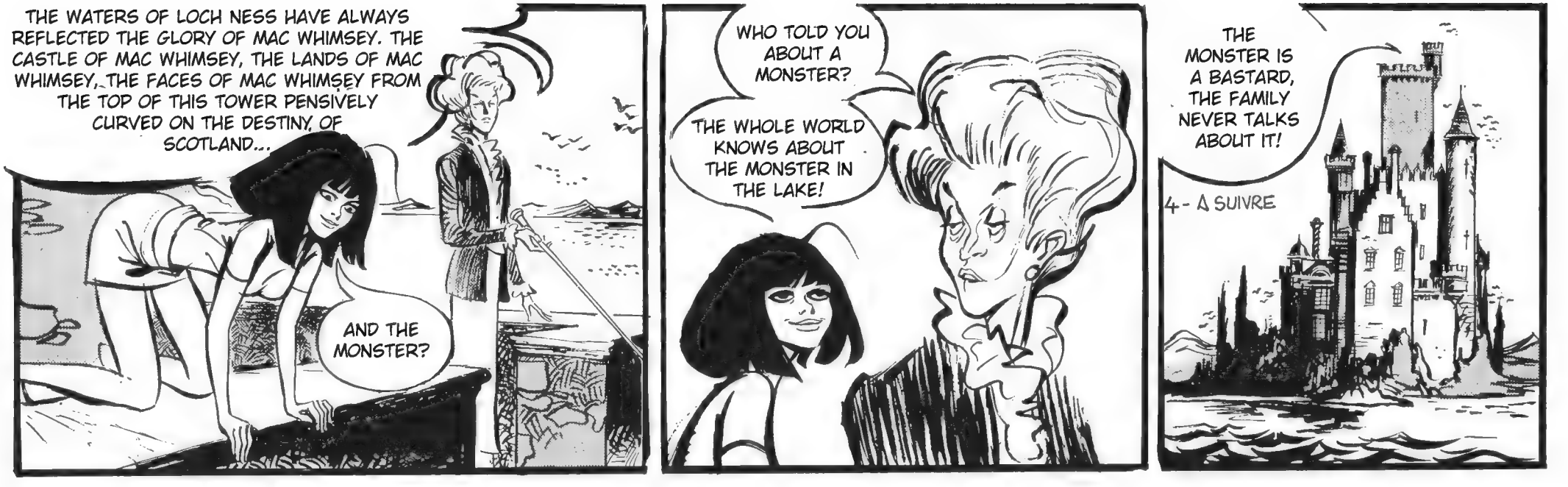

AS YOU WERE WITHOUT A DEAR LITTLE NIECE, HERE, IN THIS CASTLE ON THE EDGE OF LOCH NESS, YOU PUT LAST WEEK AN ANNOUNCEMENT IN THE TIMES...
YES, MY DEAR...

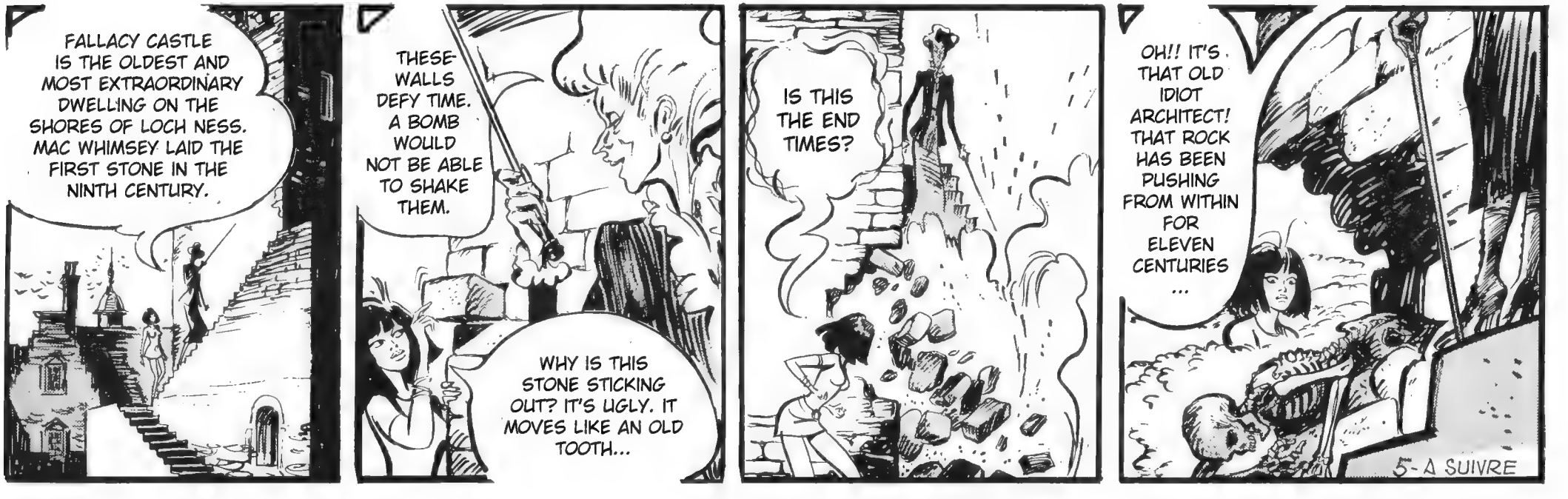

THE AD WAS WRITTEN AS FOLLOWS: "LADY, AFFECTIONATE AND RICH, OWNS A CASTLE IN ENCOSSE, IS LOOKING FOR A GIRL FROM 8 TO 16 YEARS OLD, TO ESTABLISH A FAMILY RELATIONSHIP. MUST BE PRETTY, INTELLIGENT AND SWEET, WOULD EVEN ACCEPT FRENCH OR COLORED GIRL. PAYMENT IN CASH AND IN SMALL DENOMINATIONS...
2.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT YOU MADE IN THE TIMES WAS NOTICED IN GUERNSEY BY A DIRTY HIPPIE WHO TRANSLATED IT TO ONE OF HIS GYPSY FRIENDS, WHO PASSED IT ON TO MY BROTHER WHO STILL HANGS OUT WITH THUGS...

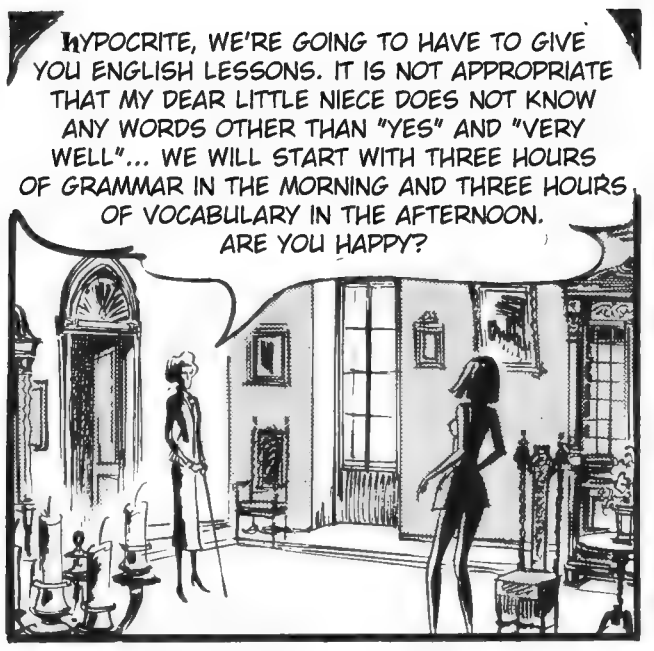
* NOTE: OLD LADY'S THE FAMILY NAME IS MAC WHIMSEY

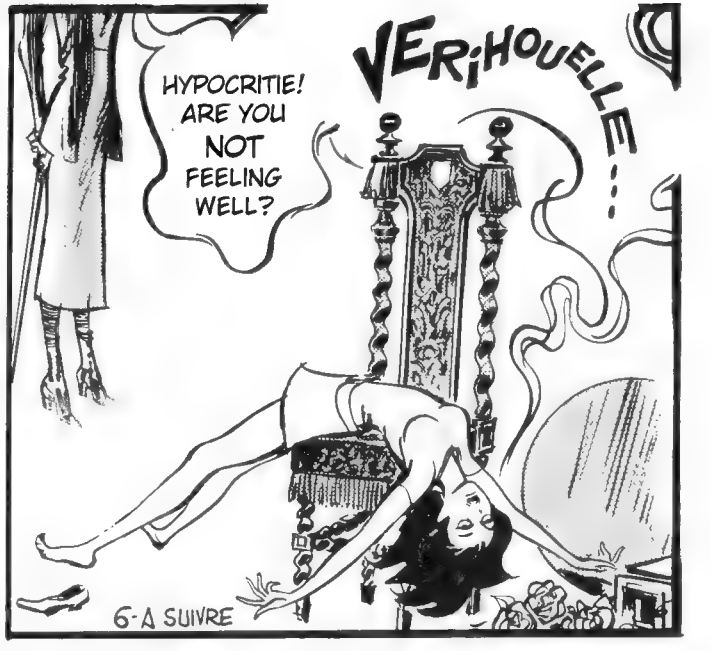
NOTE: A SUIVRE MEANS "TO BE CONTINUED" SINCE THIS WAS SERIALISED IN A DAILY NEWSPAPER


THE WATERS OF LOCH NESS HAVE ALWAYS REFLECTED THE GLORY OF MAC WHIMSEY. THE CASTLE OF MAC WHIMSEY, THE LANDS OF MAC WHIMSEY, THE FACES OF MAC WHIMSEY FROM THE TOP OF THIS TOWER PENSIVELY CURVED ON THE DESTINY OF SCOTLAND...
AND THE MONSTER?
WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT A MONSTER?
THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS ABOUT THE MONSTER IN THE LAKE!
THE MONSTER IS A BASTARD, THE FAMILY NEVER TALKS ABOUT IT!
4 - A SUIVRE


FALLACY CASTLE IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXTRAORDINARY DWELLING ON THE SHORES OF LOCH NESS. MAC WHIMSEY LAID THE FIRST STONE IN THE NINTH CENTURY.
THESE WALLS DEFY TIME. A BOMB WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO SHAKE THEM.
WHY IS THIS STONE STICKING OUT? IT'S UGLY. IT MOVES LIKE AN OLD TOOTH...
IS THIS THE END TIMES?
OH!! IT'S THAT OLD IDIOT ARCHITECT! THAT ROCK HAS BEEN PUSHING FROM WITHIN FOR ELEVEN CENTURIES ...
5 - A SUIVRE

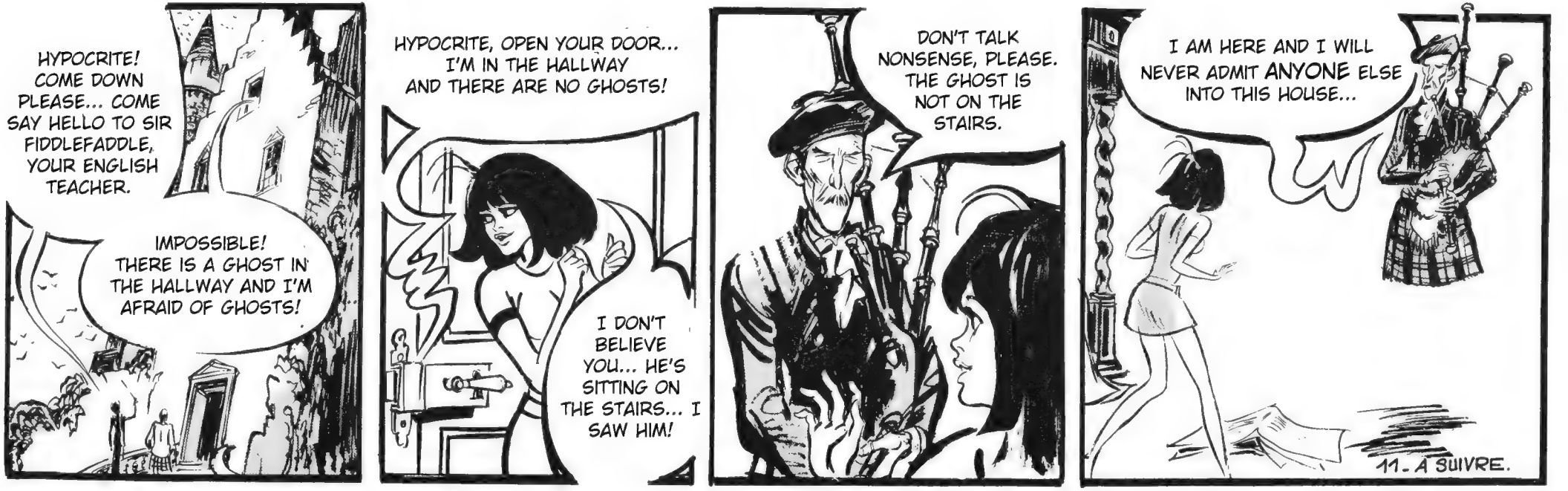
HYPOCRITE IS SAYING "VERY WELL" IN ENGLISH


HYPOCRITE, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GIVE YOU ENGLISH LESSONS. IT IS NOT APPROPRIATE THAT MY DEAR LITTLE NIECE DOES NOT KNOW ANY WORDS OTHER THAN "YES" AND "VERY WELL"... WE WILL START WITH THREE HOURS OF GRAMMAR IN THE MORNING AND THREE HOURS OF VOCABULARY IN THE AFTERNOON. ARE YOU HAPPY?

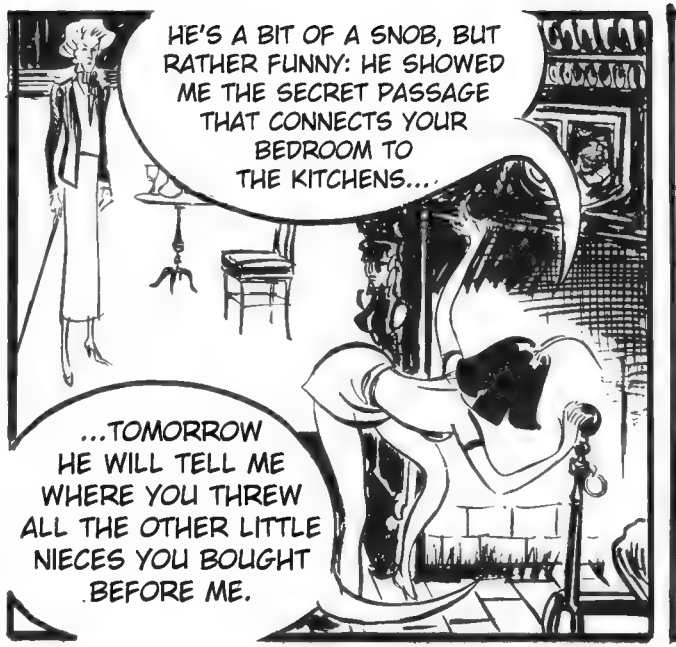


HYPOCRITE! HYPOCRITE!
IT'S TIME FOR YOUR ENGLISH LESSON.
ONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW ENGLISH, CAN'T DO ANYTHING IN LIFE!
HE IS MUCH LESS THAN A HAND LOST ON THE OCEAN...
...THAN A FLY ON A TERMITE MOUND...
HOW TO LIVE? HOW TO BE UNDERSTOOD?
A SUIVRE
8
HYPOCRITE! HYPOCRITE!
YAISSE! YAISSE!
THIS IS HER WAY OF PRONOUNCING "YES SIR"
MY DEAR LITTLE NIECE IS NERVOUS. WE WON'T BE TALKING ABOUT ENGLISH LESSONS TODAY! LET'S VISIT THE GREENHOUSES. IF THE PERFUME OF THE FLOWERS DOES NOT CALM THE YOUNG GIRLS, WE WILL TRY THE BLOWS OF THE CANE AND THE DARK ROOM.
HAVE TO TRY EVERYTHING !
WHO IS THAT BOY?
WHAT BOY?
THAT BOY, OVER THERE!
AN UNFORTUNATE.
HE DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH?
HE SPEAKS NO LANGUAGE. HE IS DEAF AND MUTE. WE TOOK HIM AS AN AID. GARDENER FOR CHARITY... AND FOR SAFETY.
CAN HE WRITE OR DRAW?
NOT ANYMORE!
BRAVE BOY!
9
A SUIVRE

WHAT IS THIS FUNNY TULIP?
DIONAEA MONSTRUOSA, A CARNIVOROUS PLANT.
SCHLAC!
10-A SUIVRE
SHE WOULD HAVE BITTEN THAT FILTHY TULIP!

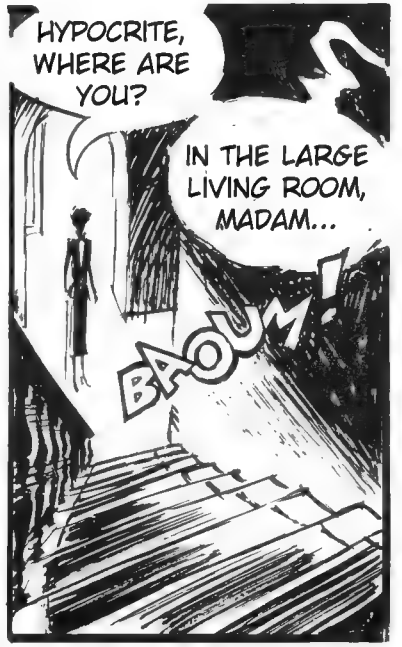

HYPOCRITE! COME DOWN PLEASE... COME SAY HELLO TO SIR FIDDLEFADDLE, YOUR ENGLISH TEACHER.
IMPOSSIBLE! THERE IS A GHOST IN THE HALLWAY AND I'M AFRAID OF GHOSTS!
HYPOCRITE, OPEN YOUR DOOR... I'M IN THE HALLWAY AND THERE ARE NO GHOSTS!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU... HE'S SITTING ON THE STAIRS... I SAW HIM!
DON'T TALK NONSENSE, PLEASE. THE GHOST IS NOT ON THE STAIRS.
I AM HERE AND I WILL NEVER ADMIT ANYONE ELSE INTO THIS HOUSE...
11-A SUIVRE.

I AM SHOCKED! THE GHOST DID NOT SHOW UP. WHAT'S HIS NAME?
LORD GRUMBLE, A MY WHIMSEY. A HERO! HE WAS LEFT IN FRONT OF SEBASTOPOL...


HE'S A BIT OF A SNOB, BUT RATHER FUNNY: HE SHOWED ME THE SECRET PASSAGE THAT CONNECTS YOUR BEDROOM TO THE KITCHENS...
...TOMORROW HE WILL TELL ME WHERE YOU THREW ALL THE OTHER LITTLE NIECES YOU BOUGHT BEFORE ME.

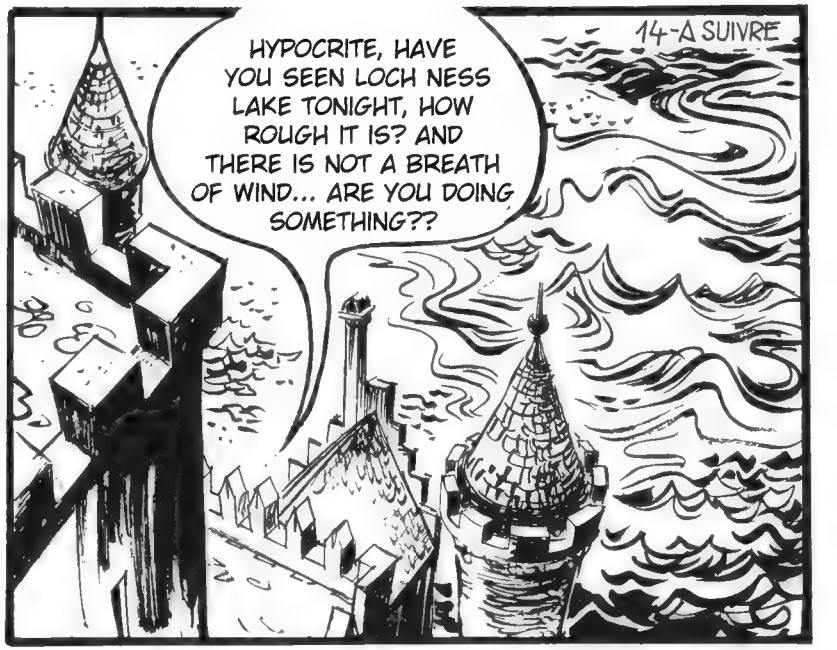
THE DEVIL TAKE THE HEROES! THAT THEY JUMP WHERE THEY WANT... BUT FALL ANY PLACE ELSE THAN IN SCOTLAND...
12 - A SUIVRE

LADY MAC WHIMSEY HAS A HARD TIME WITH HYPOCRITE, HER DEAR LITTLE NIECE... SHE REFUSES TO LEARN ENGLISH, AND IT IS NEVER GOOD IDEA TO LET HER WANDER ALONE IN FALLACY CASTLE...


HYPOCRITE, WHERE ARE YOU?
IN THE LARGE LIVING ROOM, MADAM...
BAOUM!

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

YES, THE GHOST OF FALLACY CASTLE!... I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE WHO HIDE IN THE WALLS!
13 A SUIVRE


14-A SUIVRE
HYPOCRITE, HAVE YOU SEEN LOCH NESS LAKE TONIGHT, HOW ROUGH IT IS? AND THERE IS NOT A BREATH OF WIND... ARE YOU DOING SOMETHING??

THE LAKE IS CHOPPY TONIGHT... AND THERE'S NOT A BREATH OF WIND!
WHAT'S GOING ON, HYPOCRITE?
OH! YAISSE, YAISSE.* IT'S THE LOCH NESS MONSTER.

O, FABULOUS BEAST THAT SLEEPS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WATERS! OH DREAM! O, FEARSOME CHIMERA... LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF A MARTYRED CHILD, LISTEN TO LITTLE HYPOCRITE!

*HER WAY OF PRONOUNCING "YES"

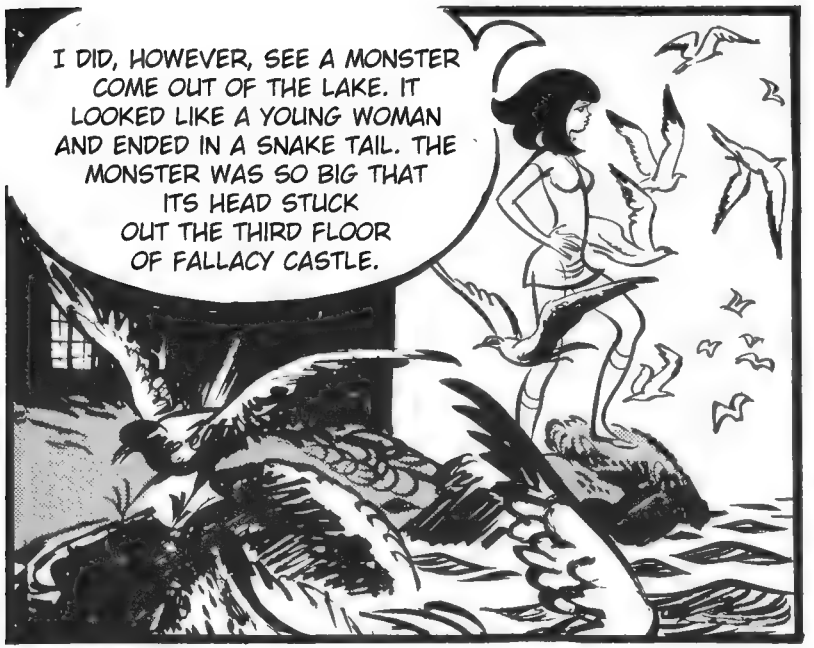
I... IMAGINED YOU DIFFERENTLY... AS SOME KIND OF OLD SNAKE WITH SCALES ON YOUR HEAD... BUT...
...BUT YOU ARE TERRIBLE ALL THE SAME!
...YES, REALLY TERRIBLE! O FABULOUS MONSTER, O CHIMERA, YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY TERRIBLE... WELL... I MEAN: MADAM, YOU ARE REALLY IMPRESSIVE! WOULD YOU MIND MOVING A LITTLE? SO YOU ARE AGAINST THE LIGHT. AND I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR FACE... DO YOU HAVE VAMPIRE TEETH?
16 -A SUIVRE

DO YOU SPEAK FRENCH?

NATURALLY.
NATURALLY?
YES. TODAY IT IS NATURAL.

HYPOCRITE, WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
TO THE MONSTER, LEAVE ME ALONE.
17-A SUIVRE

LET ME PASS.
WITH PLEASURE ... ENTER MADAME AND LOOK OUT THE WINDOW. THE VIEW IS SUPERB.
I KNOW THE SIGHT... AFTER SIXTY YEARS NOTHING EXTRAORDINARY HAS BEEN FOUND IN IT.
THE FILTHY BEAST HAS DISSAPEARED...
THE MONSTER THAT WAS THERE
WHAT MONSTER?
THE BEAST OF THE LAKE... I SPOKE TO HER.
THIS IS GETTING BETTER AND BETTER!... HYPOCRITE IS A LITTLE LIAR...!
GIVE ME YOUR DRESS AND YOUR SHOES AND GO TO BED IMMEDIATELY.
18 - A SUIVRE
HYPOCRITE HAS COMMITTED A NASTY LIE: SHE CLAIMS TO HAVE SEEN THE LOCH NESS MONSTER AND TALKED TO HIM.
TO PUNISH HER, LADY LAKE WHIMSEY TAKES HER CLOTHES AND ORDERS HER TO STAY IN BED WITHOUT EATING.
I HAVE AN EMPTY STOMACH BUT CLEAR IDEAS, WHEN THE LIVID STAR CARESSES THE EARTH, NOW I LIVE, FISHING IN SECRECY
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING SOMEWHERE!
19 - A SUIVRE


I DID, HOWEVER, SEE A MONSTER COME OUT OF THE LAKE. IT LOOKED LIKE A YOUNG WOMAN AND ENDED IN A SNAKE TAIL. THE MONSTER WAS SO BIG THAT ITS HEAD STUCK OUT THE THIRD FLOOR OF FALLACY CASTLE.

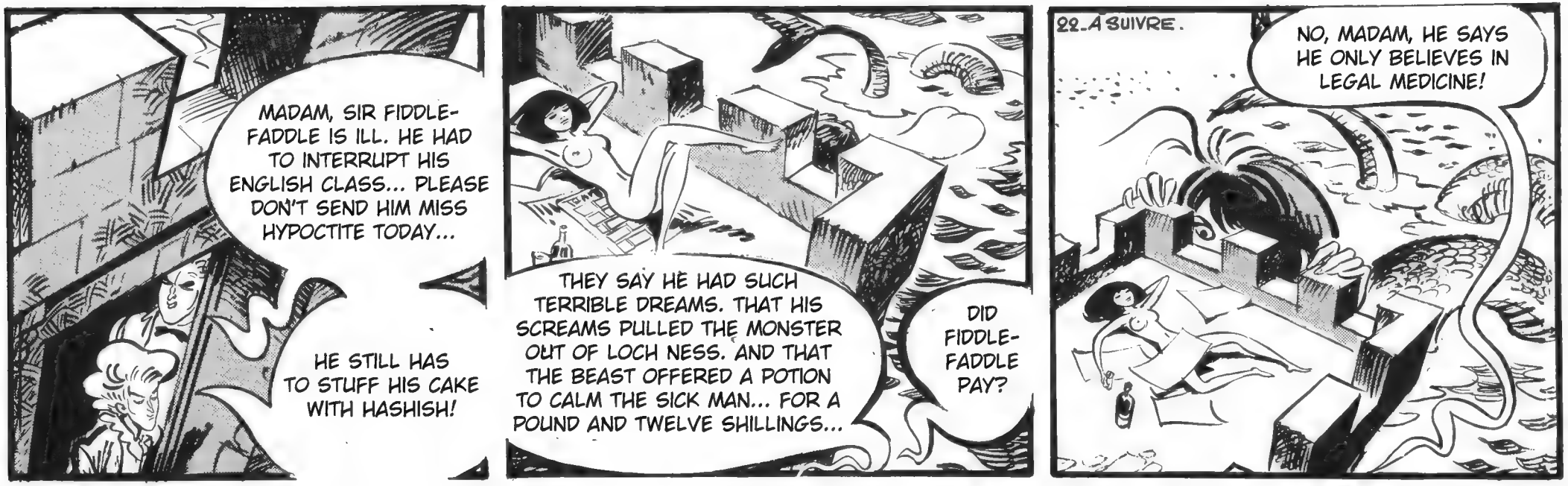
I SPOKE TO THIS WOMAN. SHE ANSWERED ME, AND IN FRENCH.

SHE WAS COMPLETELY NAKED, BUT I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HER FACE. FOREIGNERS HAVE SUCH FUNNY-MANNERS!
20. À SUIVRE.

LORD GRUMBLE, TELL ME ABOUT THE LOCH NESS MONSTER.
BAH! LEAVE THE MONSTERS, FAIRIES, OGRES AND GHOSTS TO THE CHILDREN.

YOU ARE TOO OLD TO BELIEVE SUCH NONSENSE!
IT'S TRUE, ALL THAT DOESN'T EXIST.

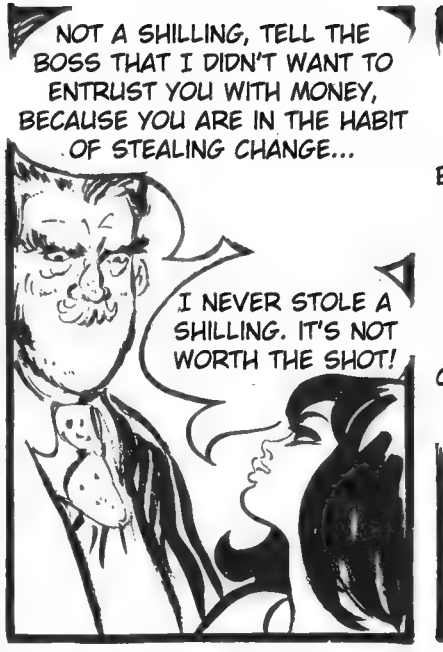
INSOLENT!
21 - À SUIVRE

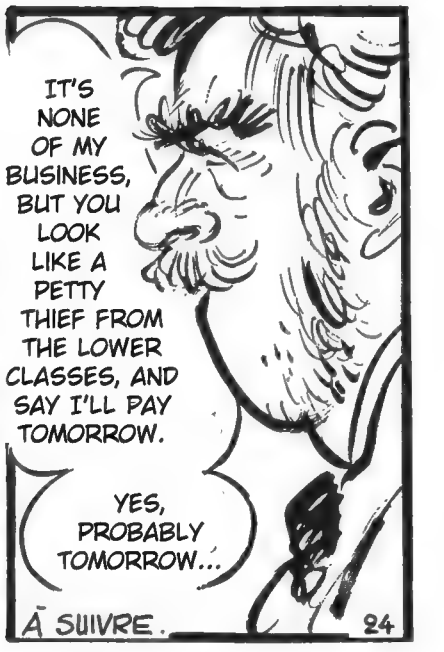

MADAM, SIR FIDDLE-FADDLE IS ILL. HE HAD TO INTERRUPT HIS ENGLISH CLASS... PLEASE DON'T SEND HIM MISS HYPOCTITE TODAY...
HE STILL HAS TO STUFF HIS CAKE WITH HASHISH!
THEY SAY HE HAD SUCH TERRIBLE DREAMS. THAT HIS SCREAMS PULLED THE MONSTER OUT OF LOCH NESS. AND THAT THE BEAST OFFERED A POTION TO CALM THE SICK MAN... FOR A POUND AND TWELVE SHILLINGS...
DID FIDDLE-FADDLE PAY?
22_A SUIVRE.
NO, MADAM, HE SAYS HE ONLY BELIEVES IN LEGAL MEDICINE!

HYPOCRITE, SIR FIDDLEFADDLE, YOUR ENGLISH TEACHER IS HERE... PLEASE GREET HIM, PLEASE...
HOW ARE YOU, MY LITTLE GIRL ?
SHE IS SAYING: "VERY WELL, SIR" IN ENGLISH
VAIRI HOUELLE, SIR... **
MY CHILD, WE ARE GOING TO GO THROUGH THE STAGES AND BEGIN WITH THE STUDY. OF THE VERB TO LIKE...
TO LOVE ?
NO...TO LIKE...I LIKE WHISKY WITHOUT WATER: J'AIME LE WHISKY SANS EAU...
23 À SUIVRE

HYPOCRITE, YOU HAVE AS MUCH BRAINS AS A PARISIAN SPARROW AND YOUR ENGLISH, LIKE YOUR TAILOR, IS DEFINITELY NOT RICH... BUT I SHALL GRANT YOU A BREAK...

...AND I'LL LET YOU GO TO THE PUB AND BUY ME A BOTTLE OF SCOTCH. IF YOU ESCAPE I WILL CALL THE MOUNTED POLICE!
IT'S FINE, GIVE ME THE MONEY.

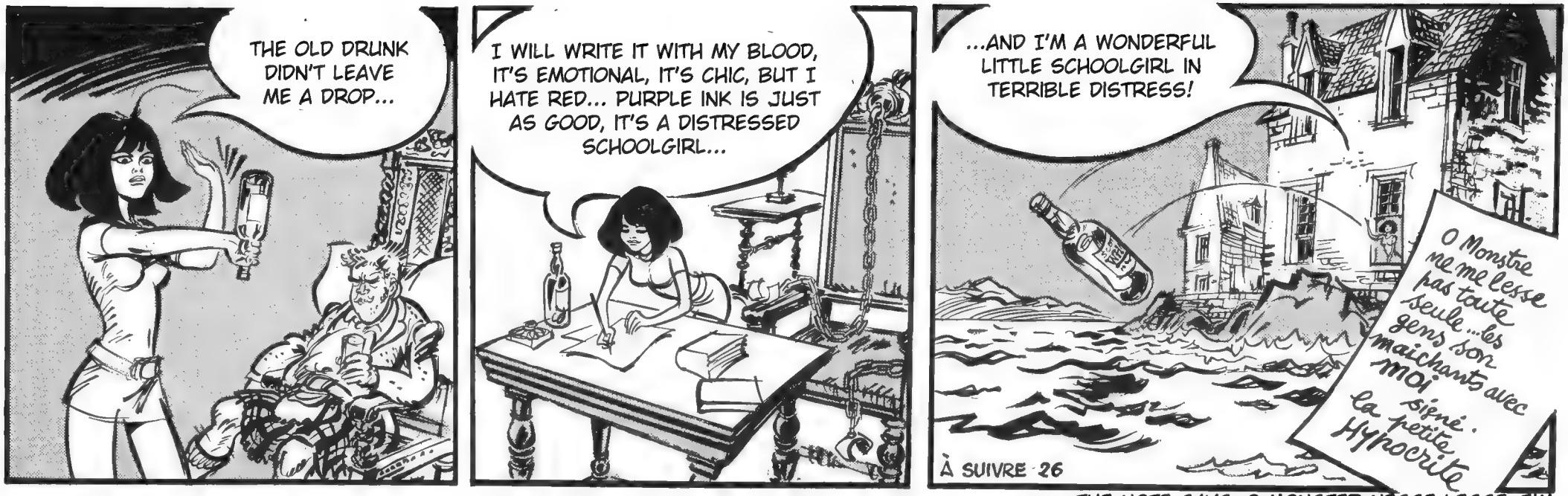

NOT A SHILLING, TELL THE BOSS THAT I DIDN'T WANT TO ENTRUST YOU WITH MONEY, BECAUSE YOU ARE IN THE HABIT OF STEALING CHANGE...
I NEVER STOLE A SHILLING. IT'S NOT WORTH THE SHOT!


IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, BUT YOU LOOK LIKE A PETTY THIEF FROM THE LOWER CLASSES, AND SAY I'LL PAY TOMORROW.
YES, PROBABLY TOMORROW...
A SUIVRE.
24

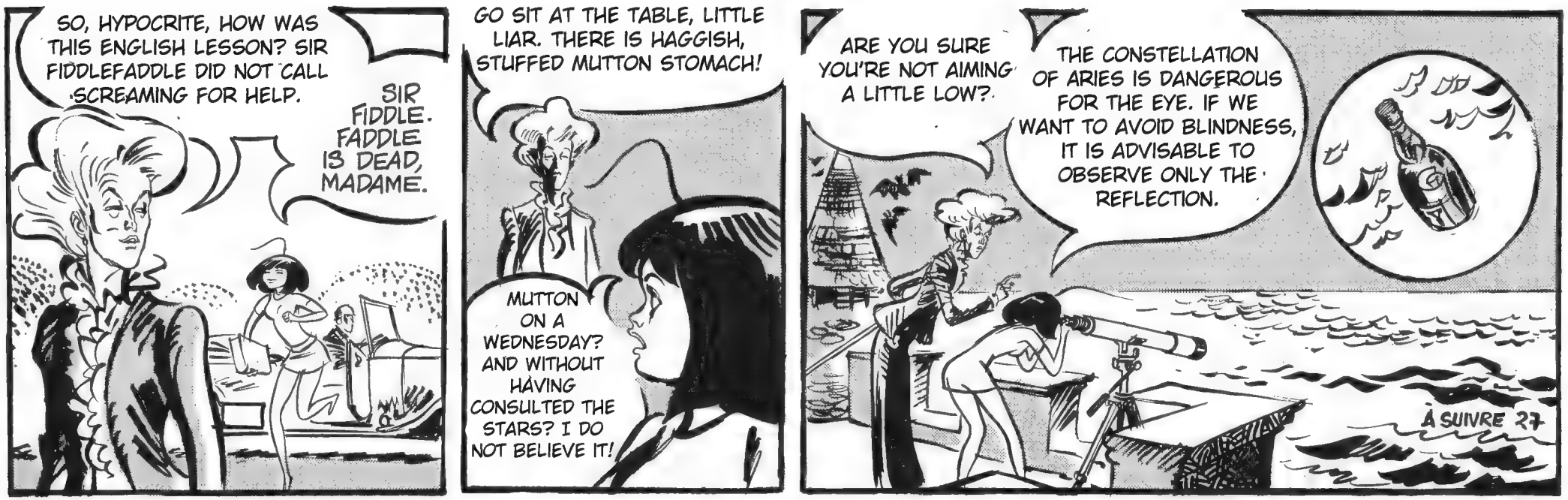
A BOTTLE OF WHISKEY FOR SIR FIDDLEFADDLE! HE WILL PAY TOMORROW...
NO WAY! IF HE HAD AS MUCH MONEY LEFT AS HE OWES ME, HE COULD BUY THIS PUB!

IF I DON'T BRING BACK THAT BOTTLE OF SCOTCH, THE OLD DRUNK IS GOING TO KICK ME AGAIN! IT'S UGLY! IT'S NOT FAIR! IT'S AWFUL...
YOU NASTY BRAT! CALL A SCOTSMAN A DRUNKARD!

25 A SUIVRE
YOU'RE AN OLD DRUNK, AND I'M A BRAT...GIVE ME A DRINK, PLIZZE...


THE OLD DRUNK DIDN'T LEAVE ME A DROP...
I WILL WRITE IT WITH MY BLOOD, IT'S EMOTIONAL, IT'S CHIC, BUT I HATE RED... PURPLE INK IS JUST AS GOOD, IT'S A DISTRESSED SCHOOLGIRL...
...AND I'M A WONDERFUL LITTLE SCHOOLGIRL IN TERRIBLE DISTRESS!
O Monstre ne me lesse pas toute seule ...les gens son maichants avec MOI signé. la petite Hypocrite
À SUIVRE 26

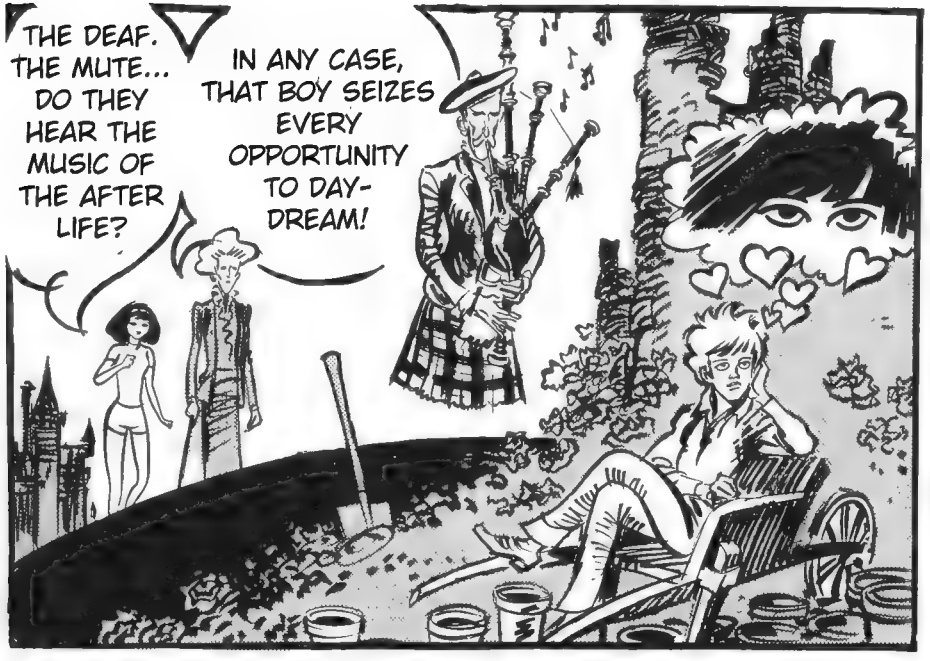
THE NOTE SAYS: O MONSTER NESSE LESSE, I'M ALL ALONE... PEOPLE ARE MEAN TO ME SIGN. THE LITTLE HYPOCRITE.


SO, HYPOCRITE, HOW WAS THIS ENGLISH LESSON? SIR FIDDLEFADDLE DID NOT CALL SCREAMING FOR HELP.
SIR FIDDLE-FADDLE IS DEAD, MADAME.
GO SIT AT THE TABLE, LITTLE LIAR. THERE IS HAGGISH, STUFFED MUTTON STOMACH!
MUTTON ON A WEDNESDAY? AND WITHOUT HAVING CONSULTED THE STARS? I DO NOT BELIEVE IT!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT AIMING A LITTLE LOW?
THE CONSTELLATION OF ARIES IS DANGEROUS FOR THE EYE. IF WE WANT TO AVOID BLINDNESS, IT IS ADVISABLE TO OBSERVE ONLY THE REFLECTION.
À SUIVRE 27

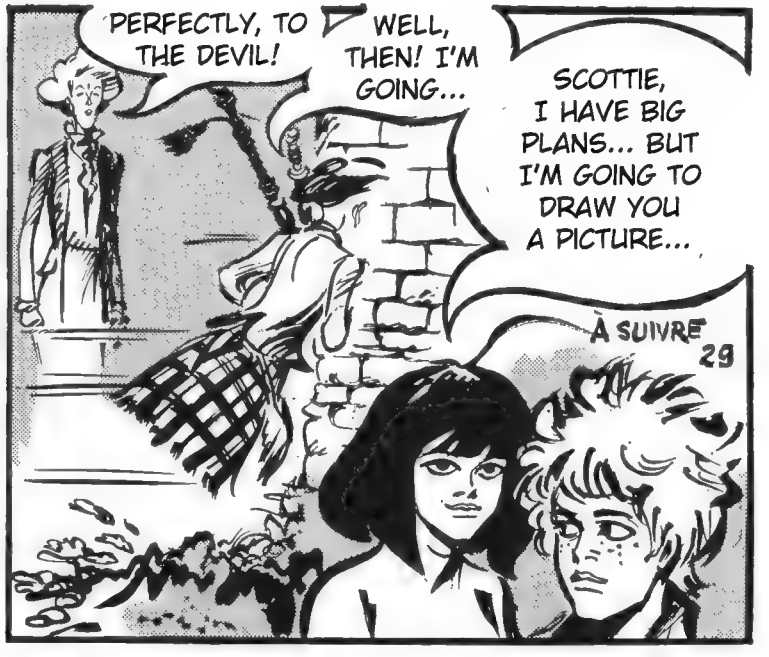
HYPOCRITE, ARE YOU EPOLEPTIC? I DID NOT GIVE YOU THE AUTORIZATION TO LEAVE THE TABLE.
THE LAKE IS ROUGH TONIGHT...

ON FULL MOON NIGHTS, THE LAKE IS ALWAYS CHOPPY, EVEN IF THERE ISN'T A BREATH OF WIND...ISN'T IT, JAMES?
YES MADAM! AND SOMETIMES THERE ARE HUGE WAVES... HUGE!...

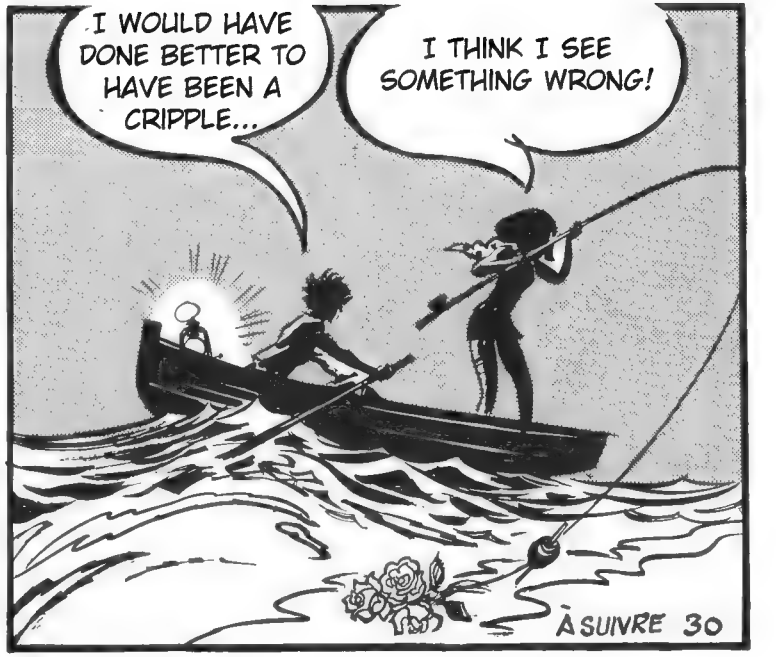
A SUIVRE 28

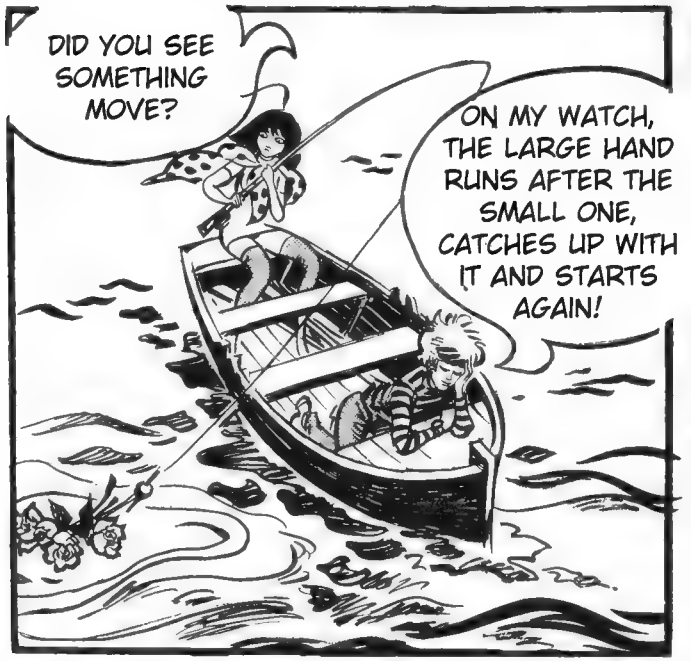

THE DEAF. THE MUTE... DO THEY HEAR THE MUSIC OF THE AFTER LIFE?
IN ANY CASE, THAT BOY SEIZES EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO DAY-DREAM!

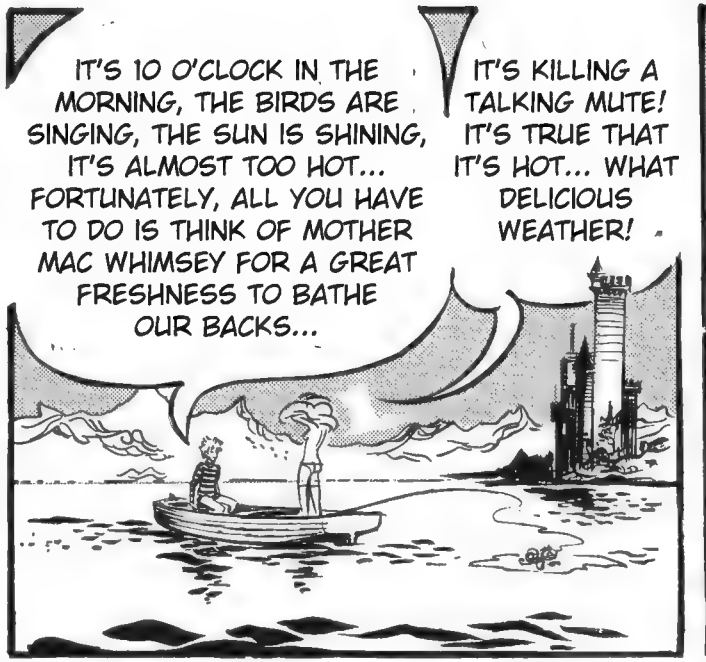
LORD GRUMBLE, LEAVE THE SMALL STAFF, AND GO TO HELL WITH YOUR MUSIC!
TO HELL! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

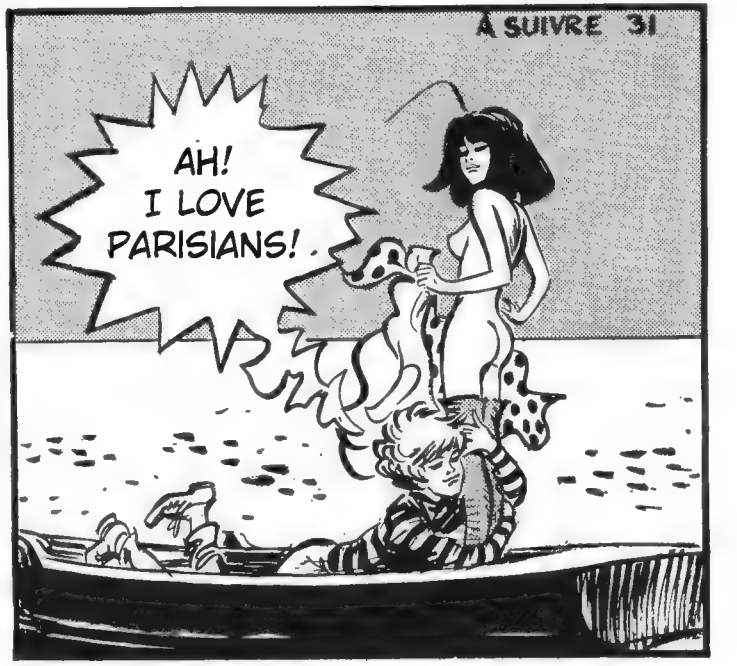

PERFECTLY, TO THE DEVIL!
WELL, THEN! I'M GOING...
SCOTTIE, I HAVE BIG PLANS... BUT I'M GOING TO DRAW YOU A PICTURE...
A SUIVRE 29

NOTE: FOR SOME REASON, SHE SAYS THAT IN ENGLISH





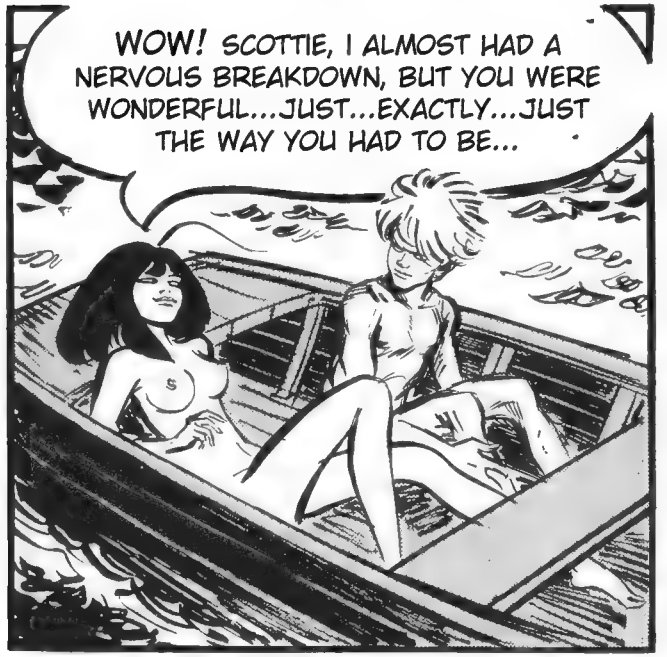

IT'S 10 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING, THE BIRDS ARE SINGING, THE SUN IS SHINING, IT'S ALMOST TOO HOT... FORTUNATELY, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS THINK OF MOTHER MAC WHIMSEY FOR A GREAT FRESHNESS TO BATHE OUR BACKS...
IT'S KILLING A TALKING MUTE! IT'S TRUE THAT IT'S HOT... WHAT DELICIOUS WEATHER!



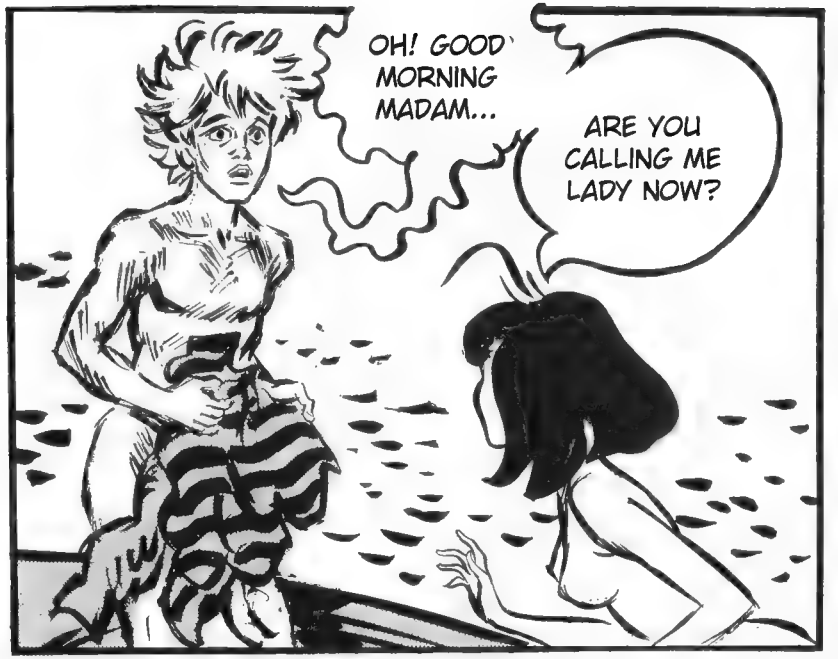
WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO BAIT THE MONSTER WITH A BOUQUET OF ROSES? WHY NOT ORCHIDS OR FORGET-ME-NOTS? MAYBE THE ROSES MIGHT GIVE IT ASTHMA...

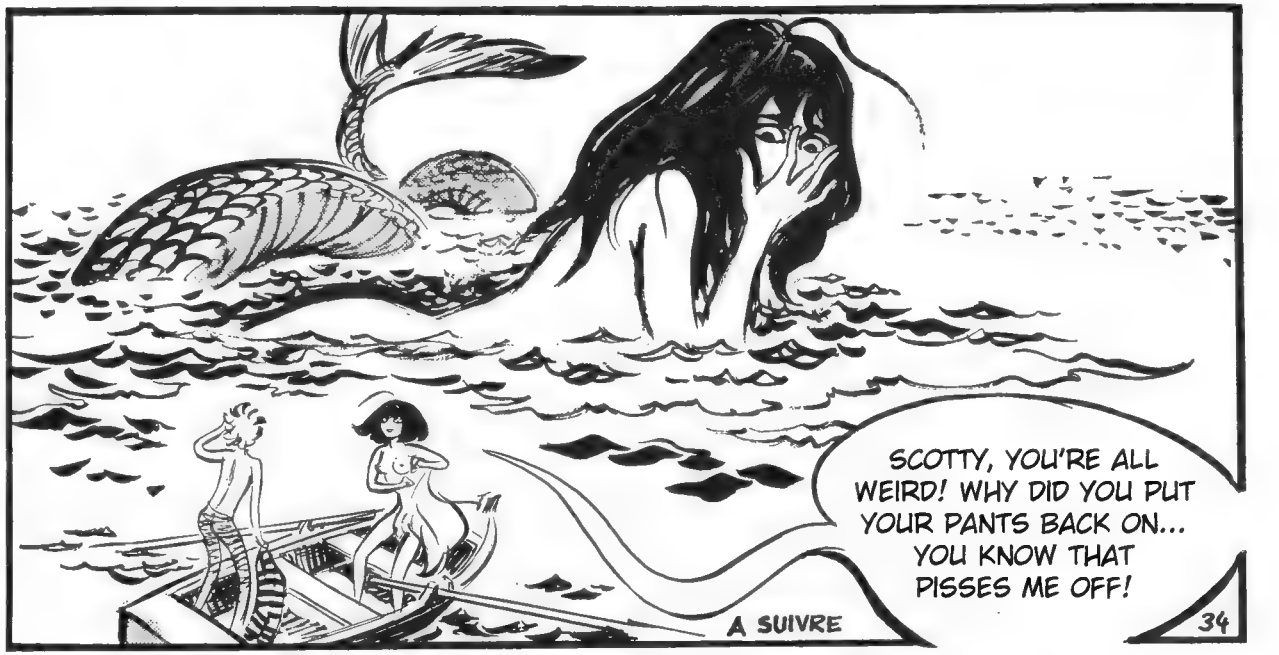
...OR HIVES... ME, IT'S CATS THAT GIVE ME HIVES... CATS AND DOGS... I WONDERED IF YOU DIDN'T GIVE ME A RASH TOO

YOU, SCOTTIE, THE MUTE, YOU GET ON MY NERVES... I'M GOING TO HAVE A CRISIS, THAT'S FOR SURE!
A SUIVRE 32


WOW! SCOTTIE, I ALMOST HAD A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, BUT YOU WERE WONDERFUL...JUST...EXACTLY...JUST THE WAY YOU HAD TO BE...

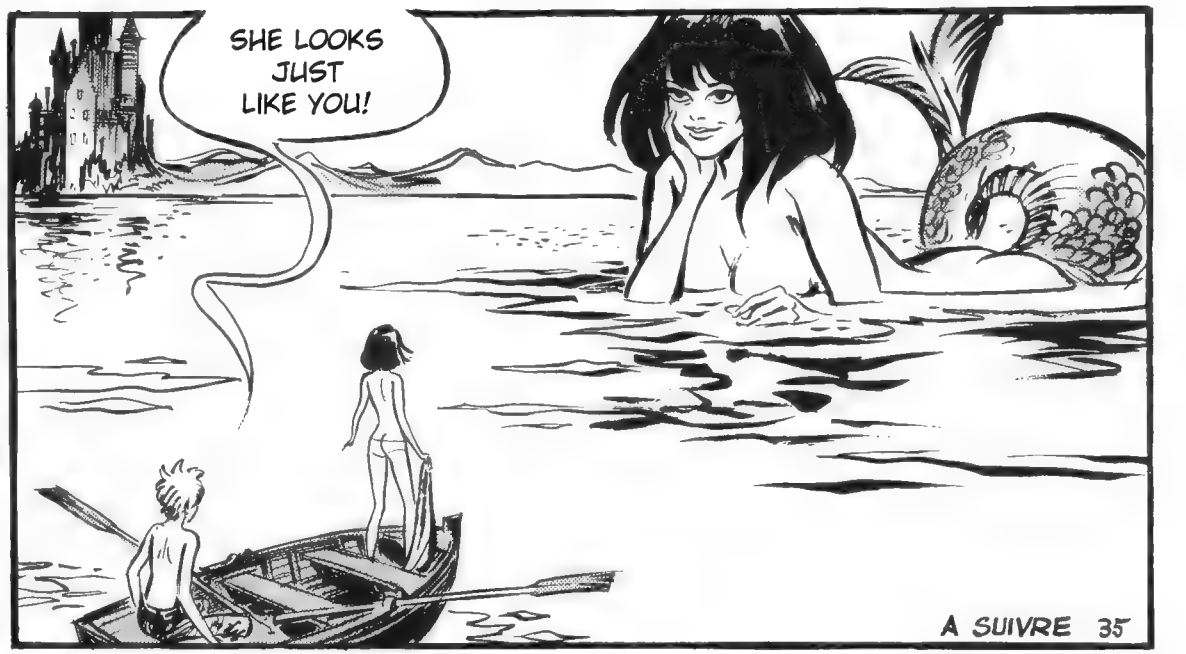
IN DESPERATE SITUATIONS, THERE'S NOT MUCH ELSE TO DO BUT BE A HERO... BESIDES, I CAN'T SWIM!
A SUIVRE 33

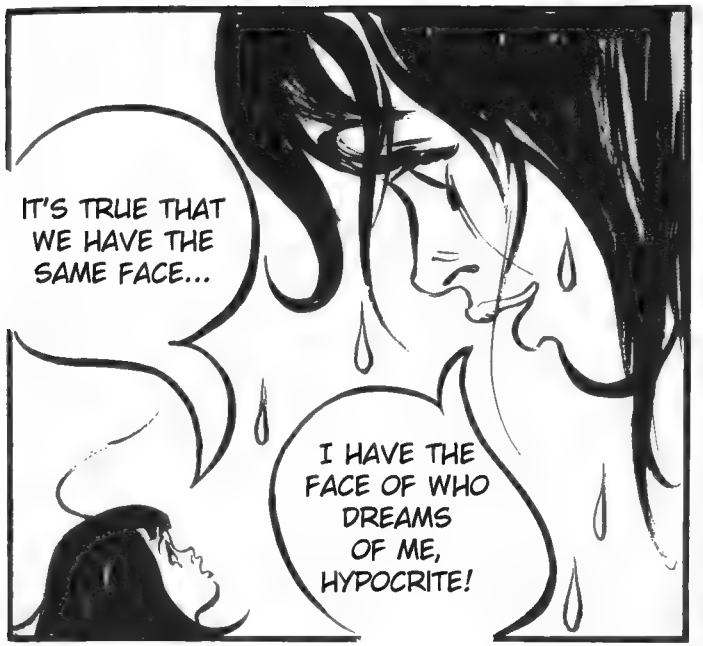

OH! GOOD MORNING MADAM...
ARE YOU CALLING ME LADY NOW?


SCOTTY, YOU'RE ALL WEIRD! WHY DID YOU PUT YOUR PANTS BACK ON... YOU KNOW THAT PISSES ME OFF!
A SUIVRE
34

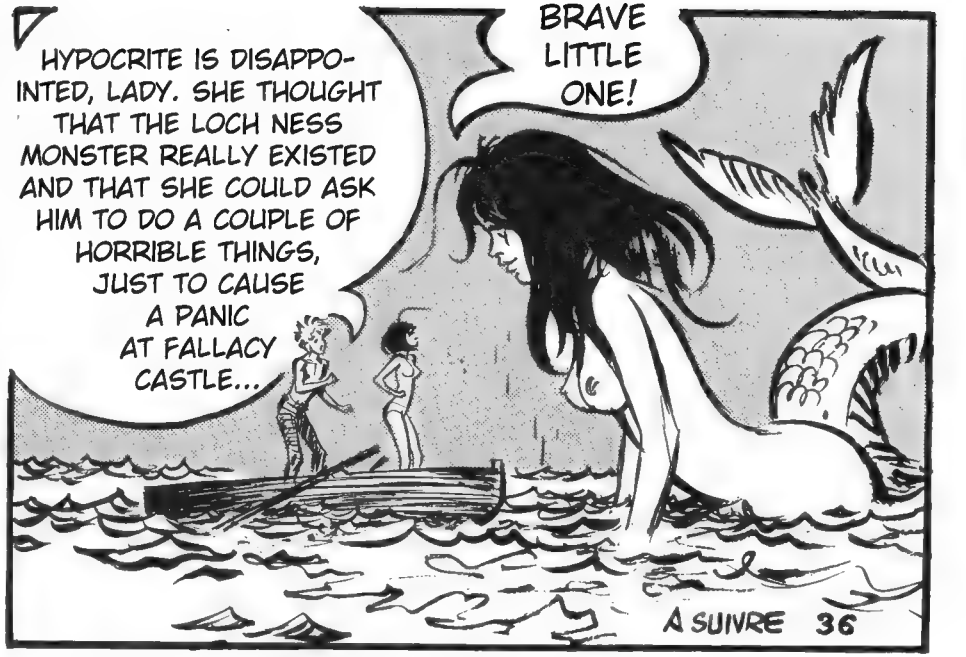
IT'S SO STRANGE...
WHAT IS SO STRANGE?

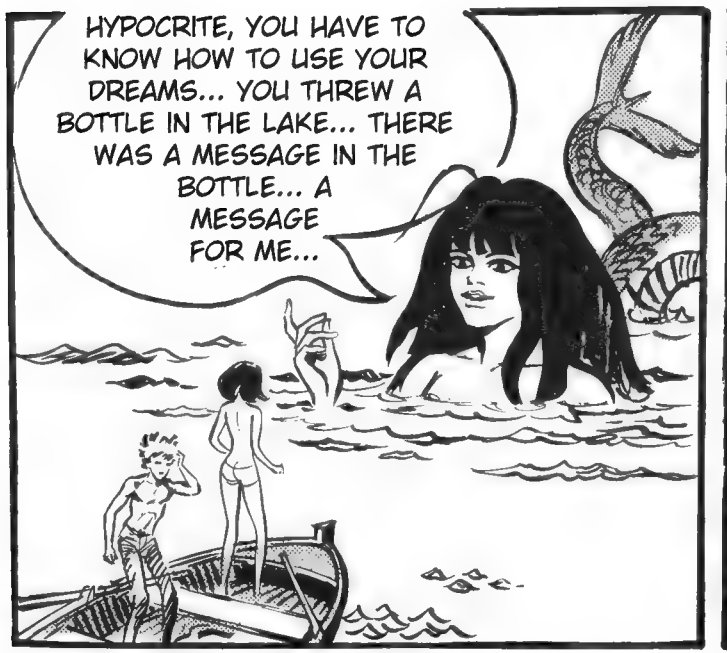
THE MONSTER... THE LOCH NESS MONSTER... I MEAN THAT LADY...


SHE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!
A SUIVRE 35


IT'S TRUE THAT WE HAVE THE SAME FACE...
I HAVE THE FACE OF WHO DREAMS OF ME, HYPOCRITE!

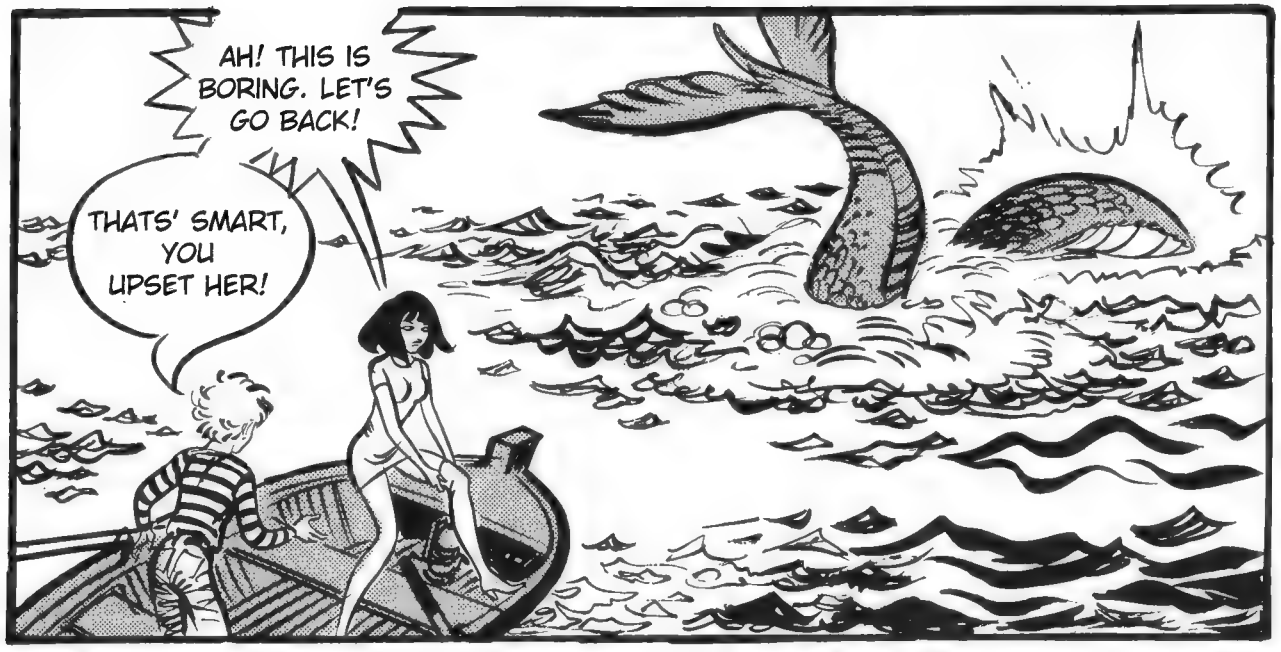
HOW ARE YOU JUST A DREAM?

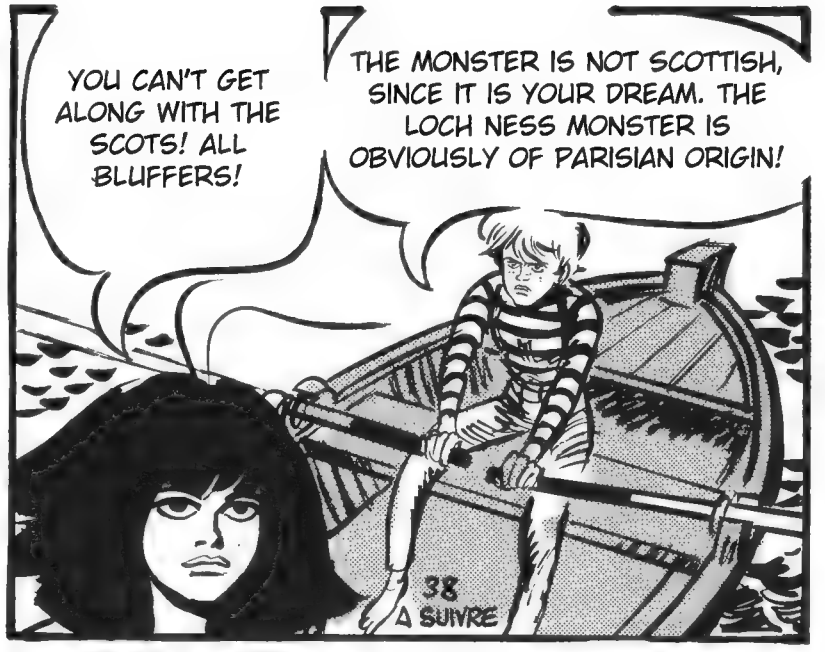

HYPOCRITE IS DISAPPOINTED, LADY. SHE THOUGHT THAT THE LOCH NESS MONSTER REALLY EXISTED AND THAT SHE COULD ASK HIM TO DO A COUPLE OF HORRIBLE THINGS, JUST TO CAUSE A PANIC AT FALLACY CASTLE...
BRAVE LITTLE ONE!
A SUIVRE 36

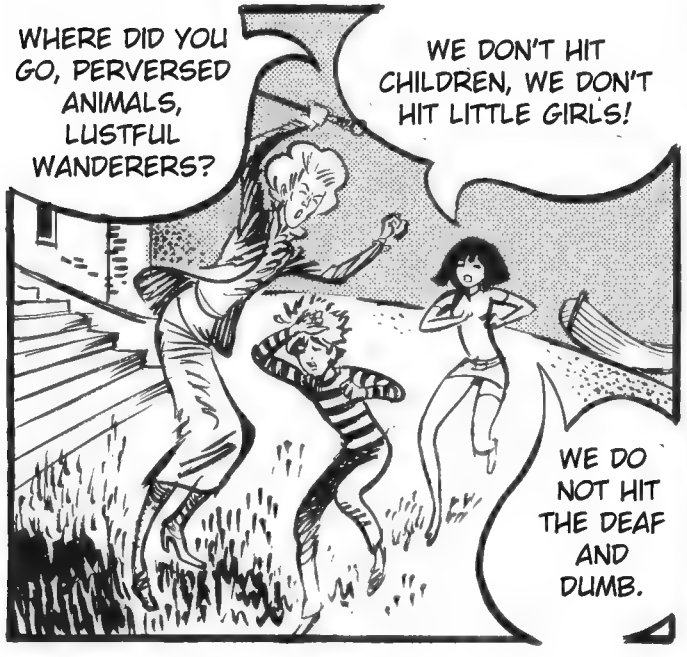

HYPOCRITE, YOU HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO USE YOUR DREAMS... YOU THREW A BOTTLE IN THE LAKE... THERE WAS A MESSAGE IN THE BOTTLE... A MESSAGE FOR ME...

HAVE YOU READ IT? WELL?
THERE WERE A LOT OF SPELLING MISTAKES!

BACK, YOU FILTHY BEAST!
YOU'RE ALL THE SAME
37 - A SUIVRE

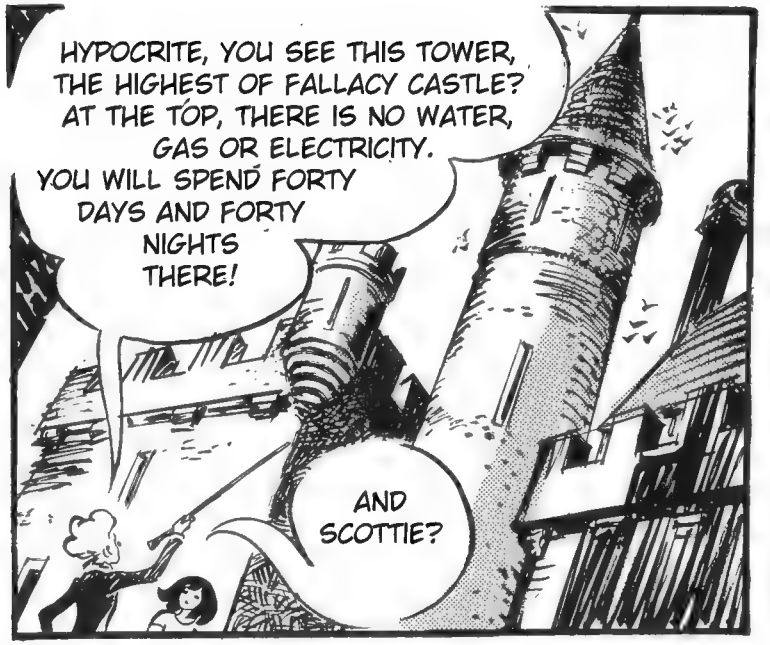

AH! THIS IS BORING. LET'S GO BACK!
THATS' SMART, YOU UPSET HER!


YOU CAN'T GET ALONG WITH THE SCOTS! ALL BLUFFERS!
THE MONSTER IS NOT SCOTTISH, SINCE IT IS YOUR DREAM. THE LOCH NESS MONSTER IS OBVIOUSLY OF PARISIAN ORIGIN!
38
A SUIVRE

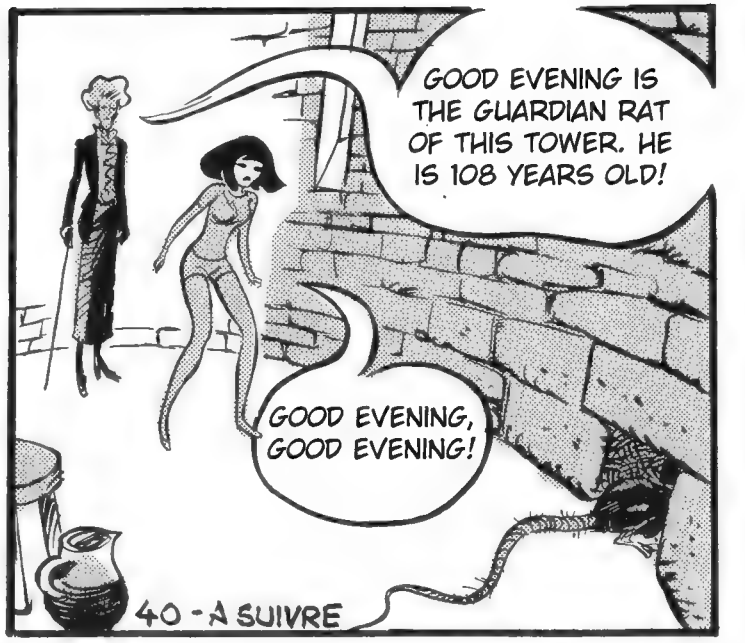

WHERE DID YOU GO, PERVERSED ANIMALS, LUSTFUL WANDERERS?
WE DON'T HIT CHILDREN, WE DON'T HIT LITTLE GIRLS!
WE DO NOT HIT THE DEAF AND DUMB.

DO YOU HEAR, WE DON'T HIT THE DEAF AND DUMB. IT BRINGS MISFORTUNE!

HOW?? WHAT??
SCOTTIE, ARE YOU GOING TO STOP COUGHING LIKE THAT? IT'S MESSY! HA! HE DOES NOT HEAR ANYTHING, THE POOR THING!
39 - A SUIVRE

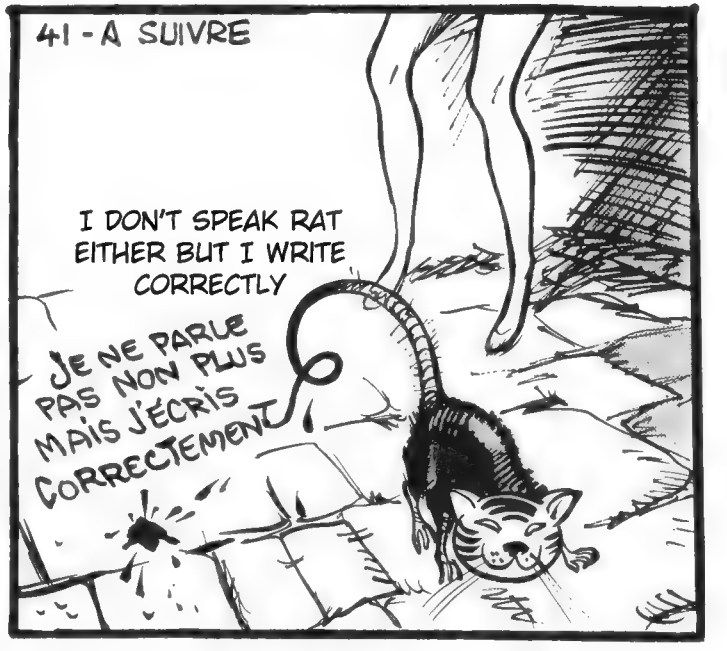

HYPOCRITE, YOU SEE THIS TOWER, THE HIGHEST OF FALLACY CASTLE? AT THE TOP, THERE IS NO WATER, GAS OR ELECTRICITY. YOU WILL SPEND FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS THERE!
AND SCOTTIE?

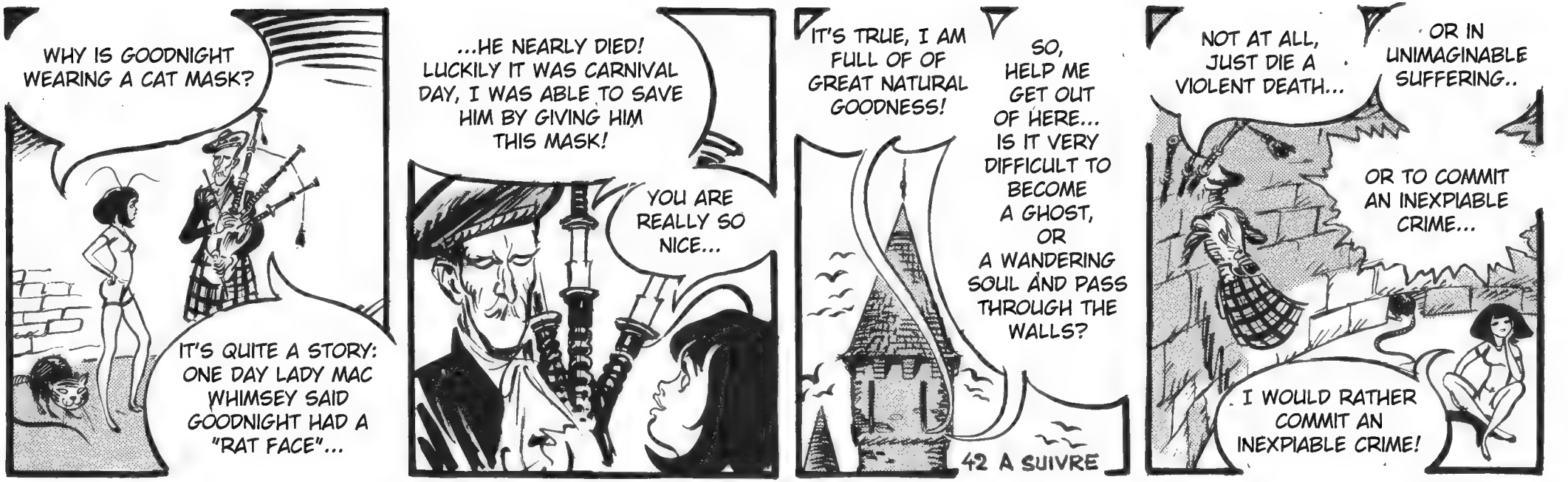
SCOTTIE IS FIRED!
COME IN, YOU ARE AT HOME... GOOD EVENING!
GOOD EVENING?

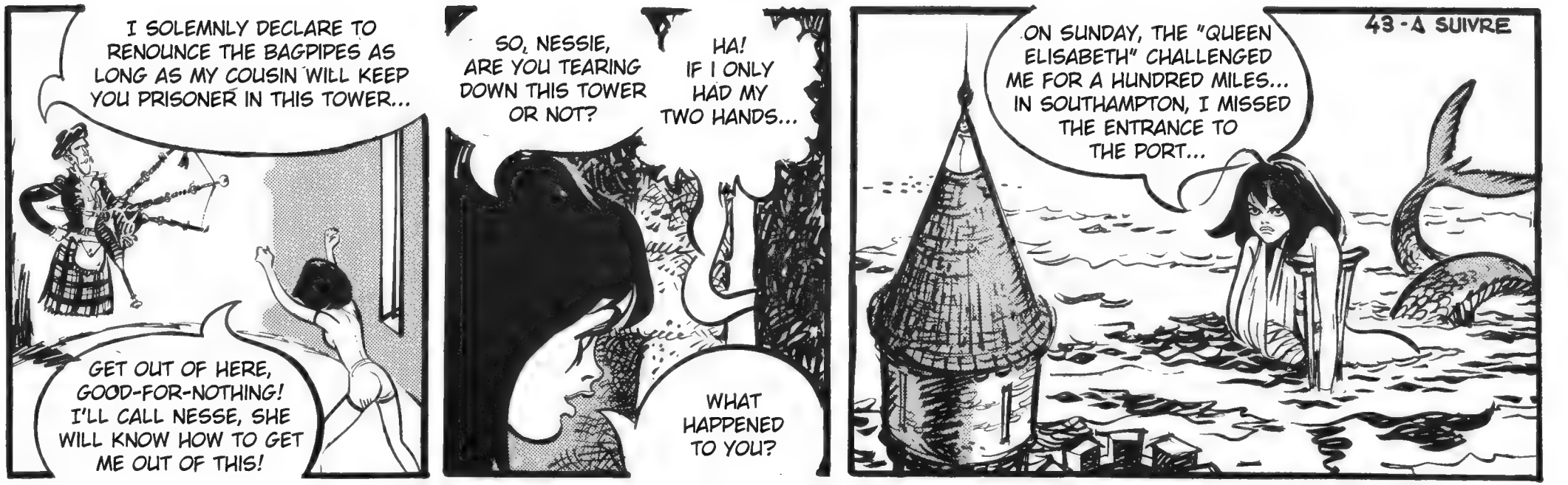

GOOD EVENING IS THE GUARDIAN RAT OF THIS TOWER. HE IS 108 YEARS OLD!
GOOD EVENING, GOOD EVENING!
40 - A SUIVRE

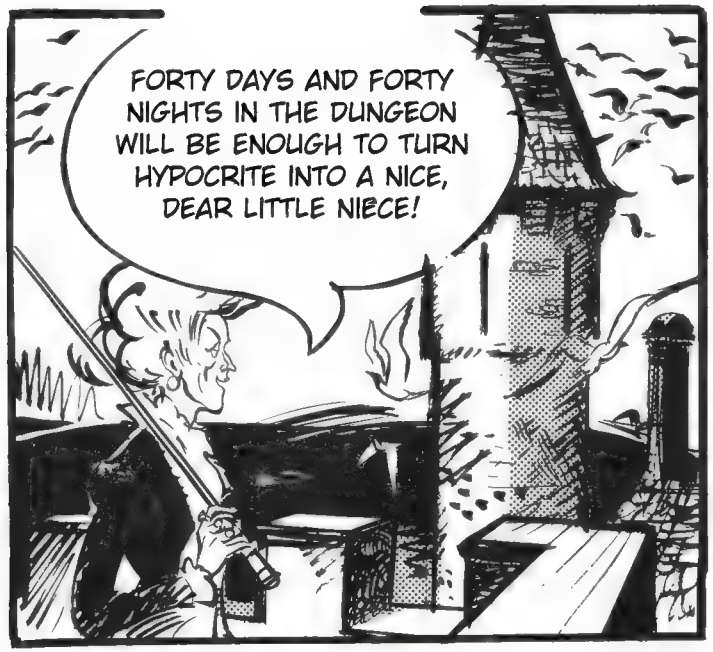
GOOD EVENING SIR GOOD EVENING... I WOULD LIKE TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, BUT I DON'T SPEAK RATS!
I DON'T REMEMBER EVER SEEING A RAT WITH A CAT'S HEAD...

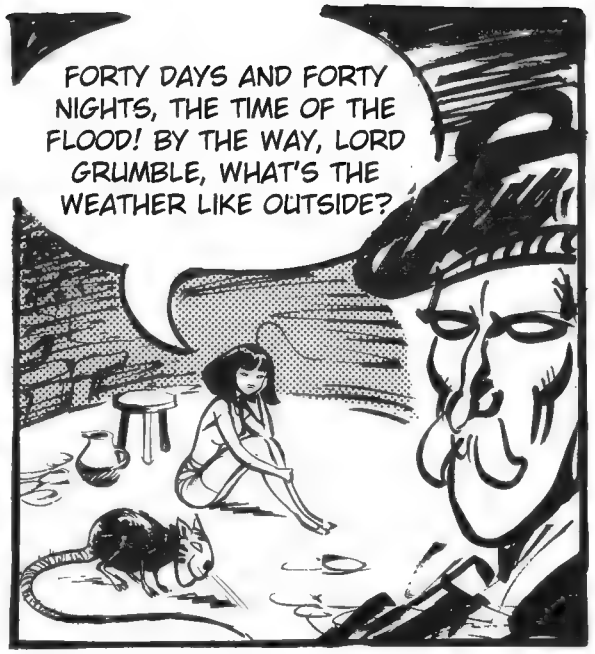
THIS WENT WELL! I MUST HAVE UPSET HIM!

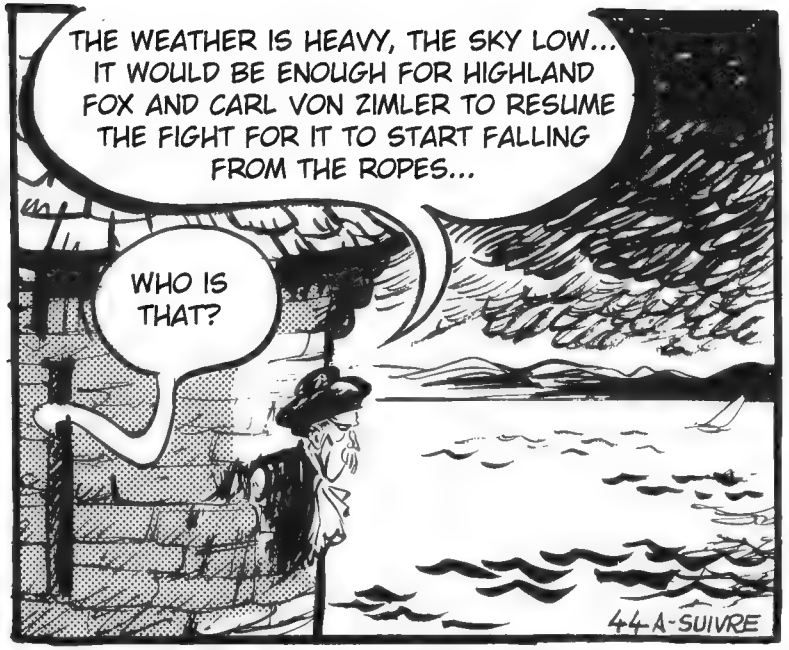

41 - A SUIVRE
I DON'T SPEAK RAT EITHER BUT I WRITE CORRECTLY
JE NE PARLE PAS NON PLUS MAIS J'ÉCRIS CORRECTEMENT

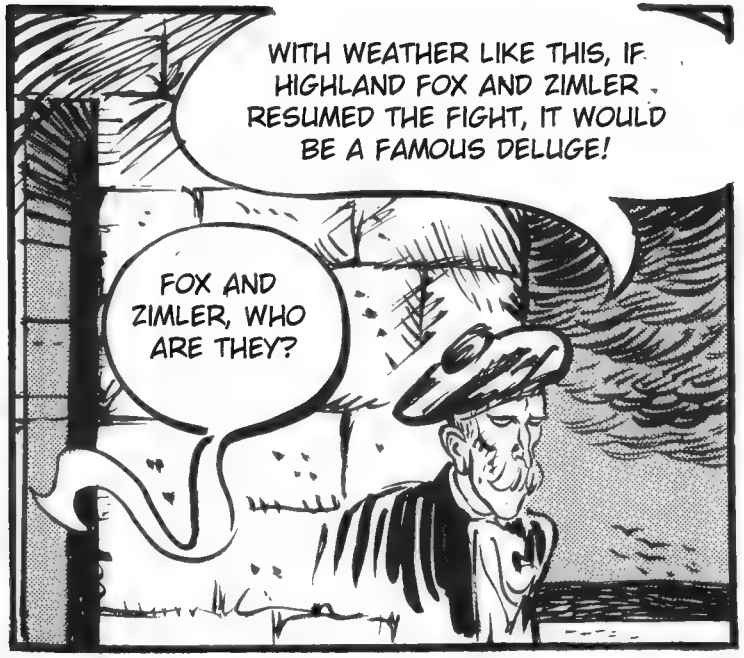

WHY IS GOODNIGHT WEARING A CAT MASK?
IT'S QUITE A STORY: ONE DAY LADY MAC WHIMSEY SAID GOODNIGHT HAD A "RAT FACE"...
...HE NEARLY DIED! LUCKILY IT WAS CARNIVAL DAY, I WAS ABLE TO SAVE HIM BY GIVING HIM THIS MASK!
YOU ARE REALLY SO NICE...
IT'S TRUE, I AM FULL OF OF GREAT NATURAL GOODNESS!
SO, HELP ME GET OUT OF HERE... IS IT VERY DIFFICULT TO BECOME A GHOST, OR A WANDERING SOUL AND PASS THROUGH THE WALLS?
42 A SUIVRE
NOT AT ALL, JUST DIE A VIOLENT DEATH...
OR IN UNIMAGINABLE SUFFERING..
OR TO COMMIT AN INEXPIABLE CRIME...
I WOULD RATHER COMMIT AN INEXPIABLE CRIME!


I SOLEMNLY DECLARE TO RENOUNCE THE BAGPIPES AS LONG AS MY COUSIN WILL KEEP YOU PRISONER IN THIS TOWER...
GET OUT OF HERE, GOOD-FOR-NOTHING! I'LL CALL NESSE, SHE WILL KNOW HOW TO GET ME OUT OF THIS!
SO, NESSIE, ARE YOU TEARING DOWN THIS TOWER OR NOT?
HA! IF I ONLY HAD MY TWO HANDS...
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
43 - A SUIVRE
ON SUNDAY, THE "QUEEN ELISABETH" CHALLENGED ME FOR A HUNDRED MILES... IN SOUTHAMPTON, I MISSED THE ENTRANCE TO THE PORT...

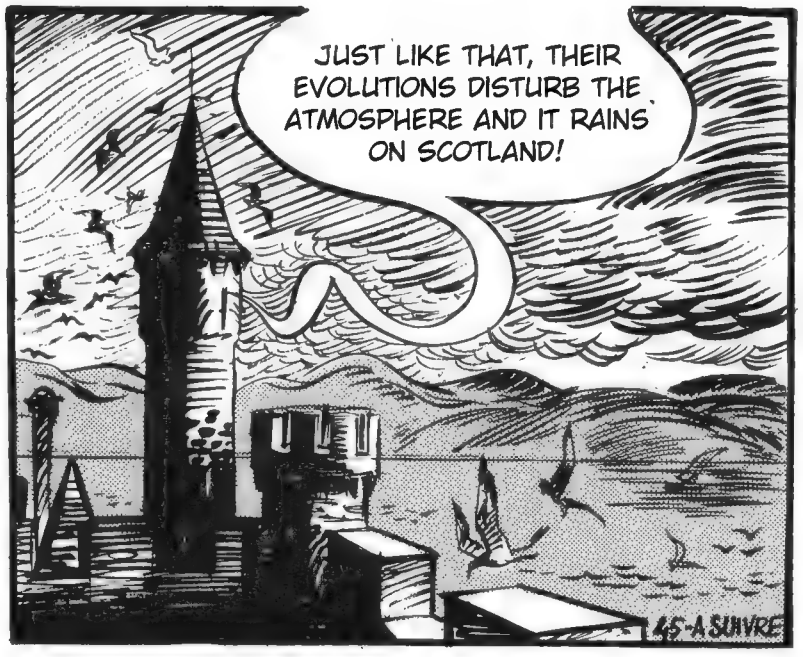

FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS IN THE DUNGEON WILL BE ENOUGH TO TURN HYPOCRITE INTO A NICE, DEAR LITTLE NIECE!

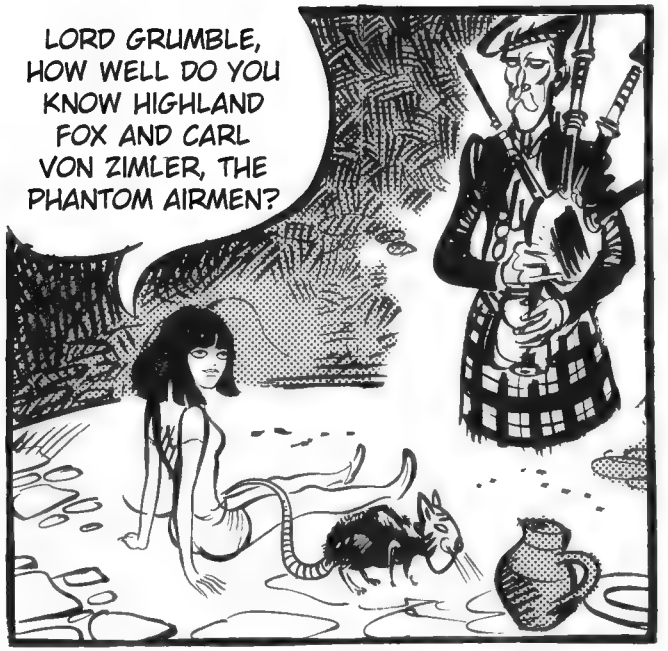

FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS, THE TIME OF THE FLOOD! BY THE WAY, LORD GRUMBLE, WHAT'S THE WEATHER LIKE OUTSIDE?

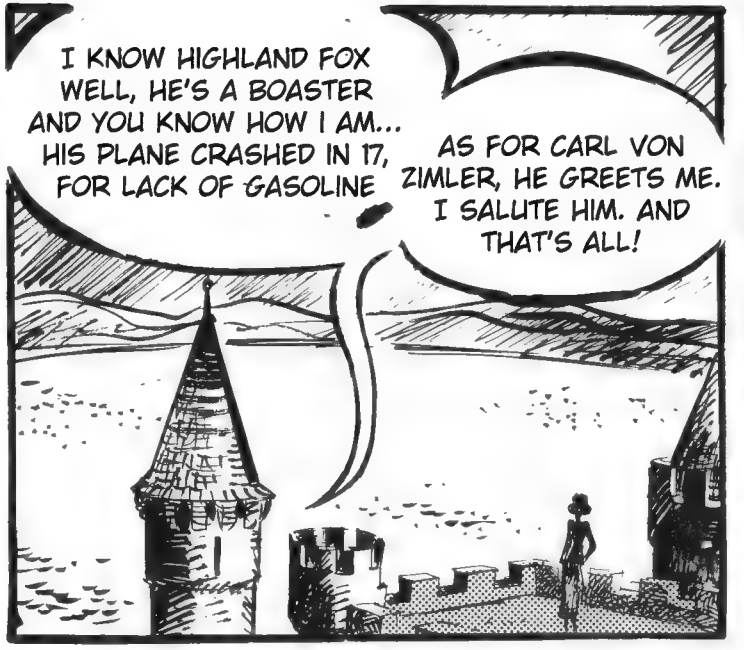

THE WEATHER IS HEAVY, THE SKY LOW... IT WOULD BE ENOUGH FOR HIGHLAND FOX AND CARL VON ZIMLER TO RESUME THE FIGHT FOR IT TO START FALLING FROM THE ROPES...
WHO IS THAT?
44-A-SUIVRE


WITH WEATHER LIKE THIS, IF HIGHLAND FOX AND ZIMLER RESUMED THE FIGHT, IT WOULD BE A FAMOUS DELUGE!
FOX AND ZIMLER, WHO ARE THEY?

FOX AND ZIMPLER WERE AIRMEN IN THE 1914-18 WAR - THE FIRST SCOTTISH, THE SECOND GERMAN... IT IS SAID THAT FOR THEM THERE WAS NO ARMISTICE... THEIR PHANTOM PLANES ARE ALWAYS READY TO CLASH BETWEEN EDINBURGH AND CALAIS!


JUST LIKE THAT, THEIR EVOLUTIONS DISTURB THE ATMOSPHERE AND IT RAINS ON SCOTLAND!
45-A SUIVRE


LORD GRUMBLE, HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW HIGHLAND FOX AND CARL VON ZIMLER, THE PHANTOM AIRMEN?


I KNOW HIGHLAND FOX WELL, HE'S A BOASTER AND YOU KNOW HOW I AM... HIS PLANE CRASHED IN 17, FOR LACK OF GASOLINE
AS FOR CARL VON ZIMLER, HE GREETS ME. I SALUTE HIM. AND THAT'S ALL!

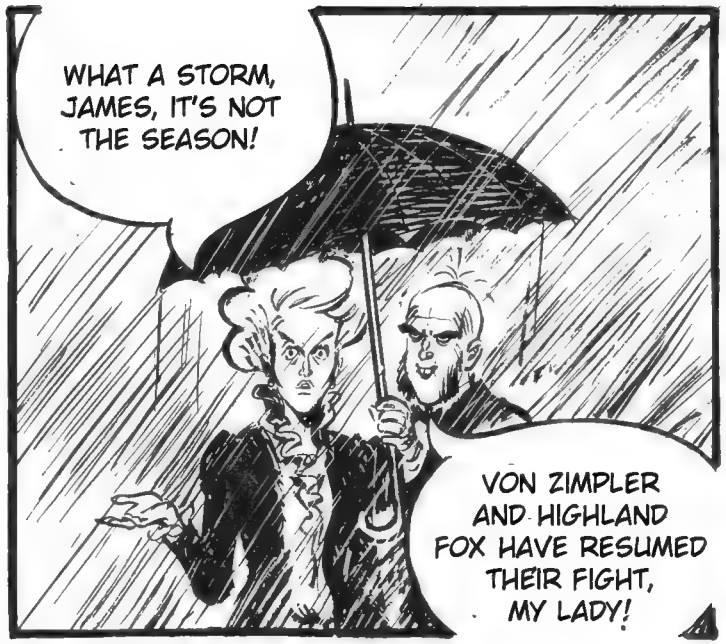
IN ANY CASE, ACCORDING TO YOU, AS SOON AS THEY RESUME HOSTILITIES, IT RAINS IN SCOTLAND?
EXACTLY!
PERFECT!
46-A SUIVRE

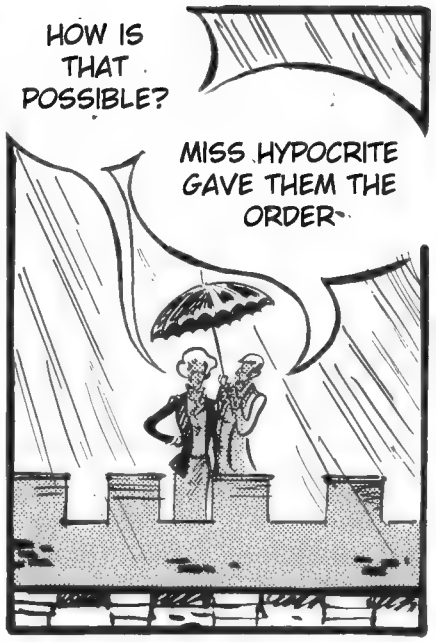
GOOD EVENING, CAN YOU HELP ME WRITE TWO LETTERS, ONE IN ENGLISH, THE OTHER IN GERMAN?

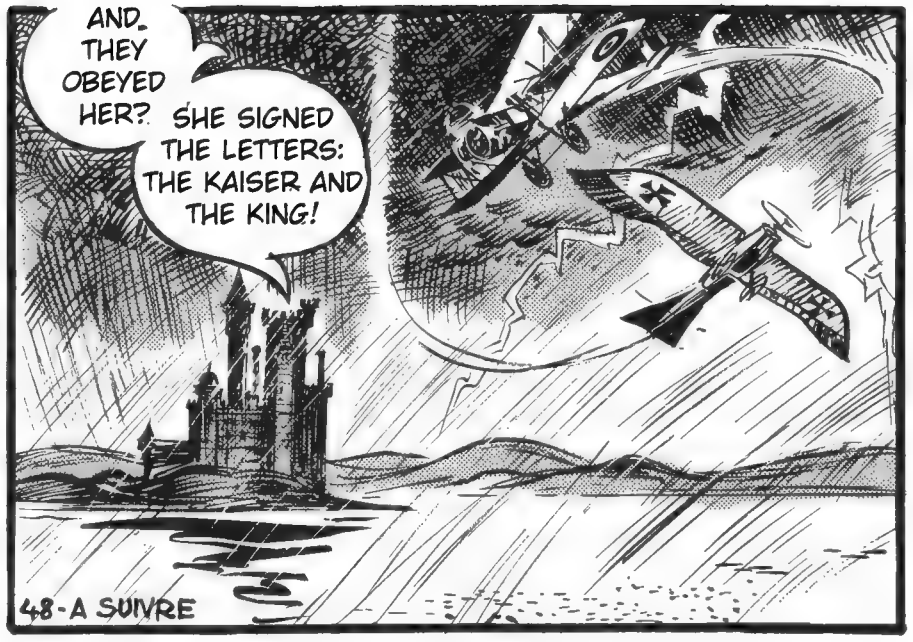
AND YOU, LORD CRUMBLE, WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO FORWARD THESE MESSAGES TO MR FOX AND HERR VON ZIMLER?

YOU WILL ORDER THE PHANTOM AIRMEN TO RESUME THE FIGHT?

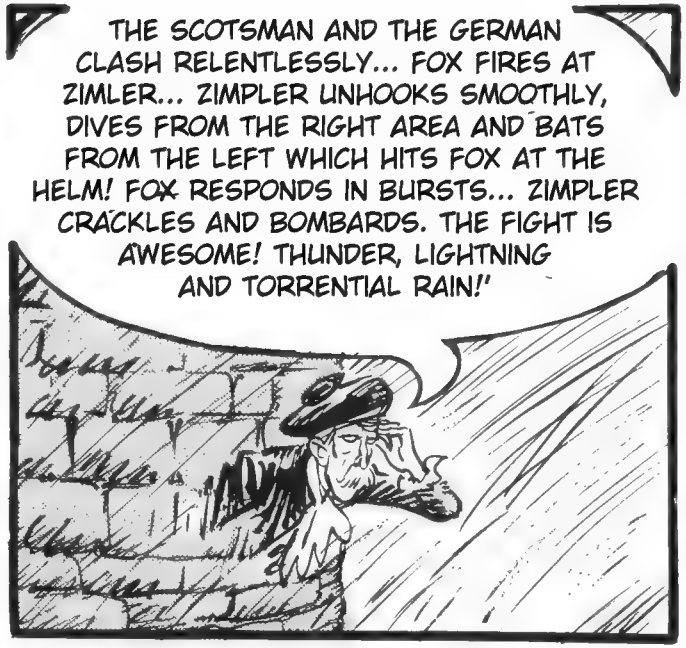
WELL! IT WILL RAIN FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS!...
47-A SUIVRE

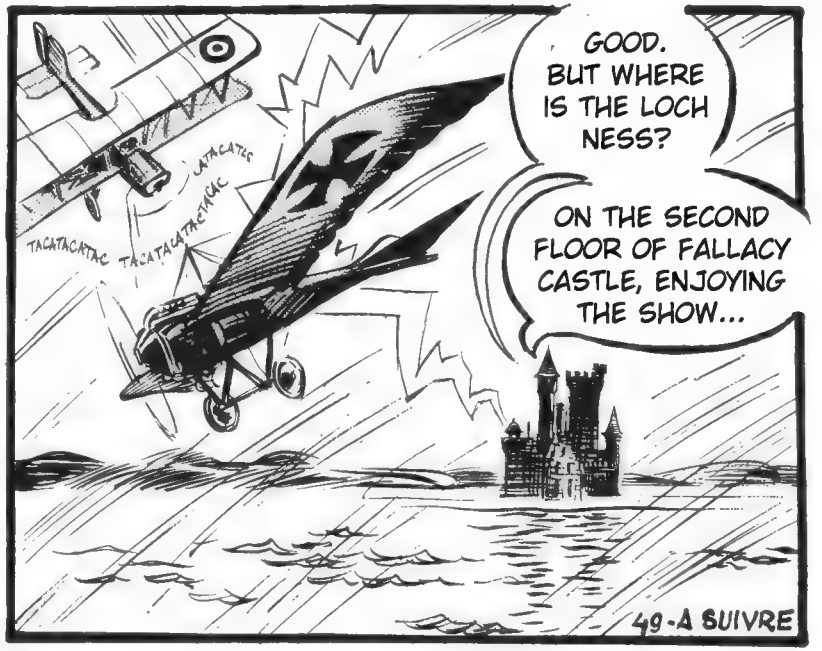

WHAT A STORM, JAMES, IT'S NOT THE SEASON!
VON ZIMPLER AND HIGHLAND FOX HAVE RESUMED THEIR FIGHT, MY LADY!


HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
MISS HYPOCRITE GAVE THEM THE ORDER


AND THEY OBEYED HER?
SHE SIGNED THE LETTERS: THE KAISER AND THE KING!
48-A SUIVRE

THIS WINDOW IS TOO NARROW. I DON'T SEE ANYTHING... LORD GRUMBLE, WHERE ARE THE OPERATIONS GOING?


THE SCOTSMAN AND THE GERMAN CLASH RELENTLESSLY... FOX FIRES AT ZIMLER... ZIMPLER UNHOOKS SMOOTHLY, DIVES FROM THE RIGHT AREA AND BATS FROM THE LEFT WHICH HITS FOX AT THE HELM! FOX RESPONDS IN BURSTS... ZIMPLER CRACKLES AND BOMBARDS. THE FIGHT IS AWESOME! THUNDER, LIGHTNING AND TORRENTIAL RAIN!'

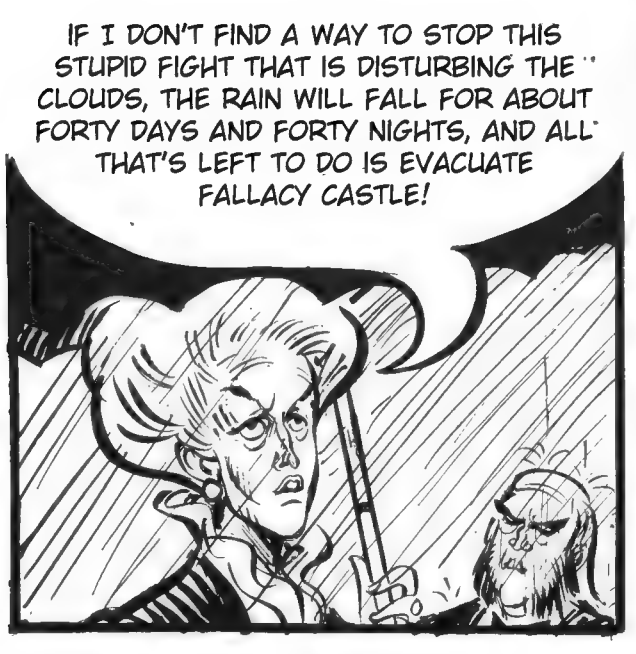

TACATACATAC
TACATACATACATACATACATACATAC
GOOD. BUT WHERE IS THE LOCH NESS?
ON THE SECOND FLOOR OF FALLACY CASTLE, ENJOYING THE SHOW...
49-A SUIVRE

I'M HUNGRY! I WILL EAT ANYTHING OR ANYONE!...ROASTED MOUSE, RAT... AND EVEN A RAT THAT THINKS AND WRITES!...

LADY MAC WHIMSEY DECIDED TO STARVE ME... I DECIDED TO DROWN HER!....

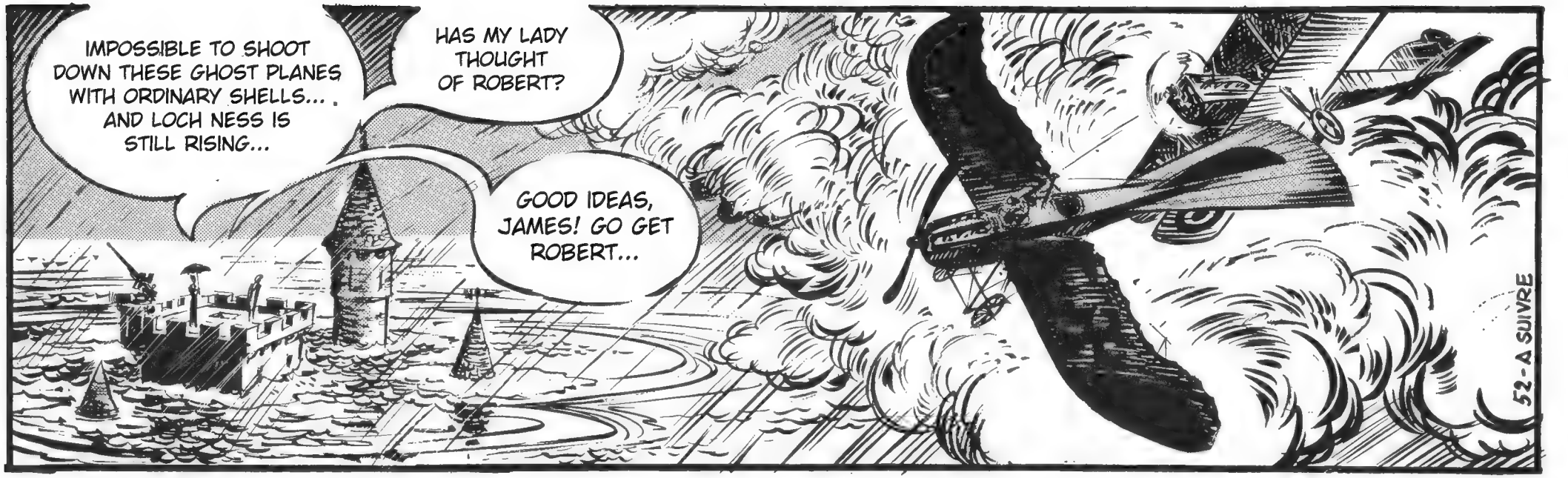
WHICH OF US WILL WIN?
50 - A SUIVRE

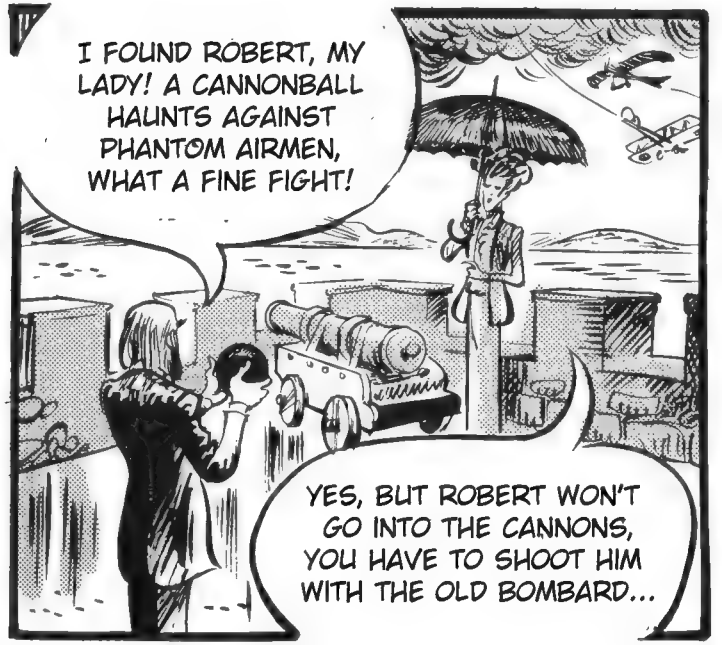
ME!

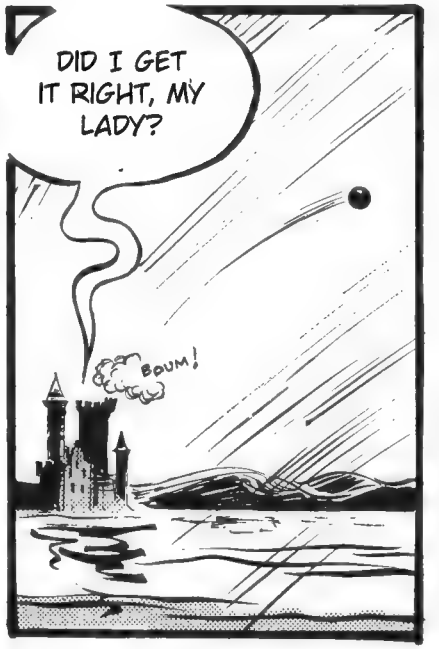

IF I DON'T FIND A WAY TO STOP THIS STUPID FIGHT THAT IS DISTURBING THE CLOUDS, THE RAIN WILL FALL FOR ABOUT FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS, AND ALL THAT'S LEFT TO DO IS EVACUATE FALLACY CASTLE!

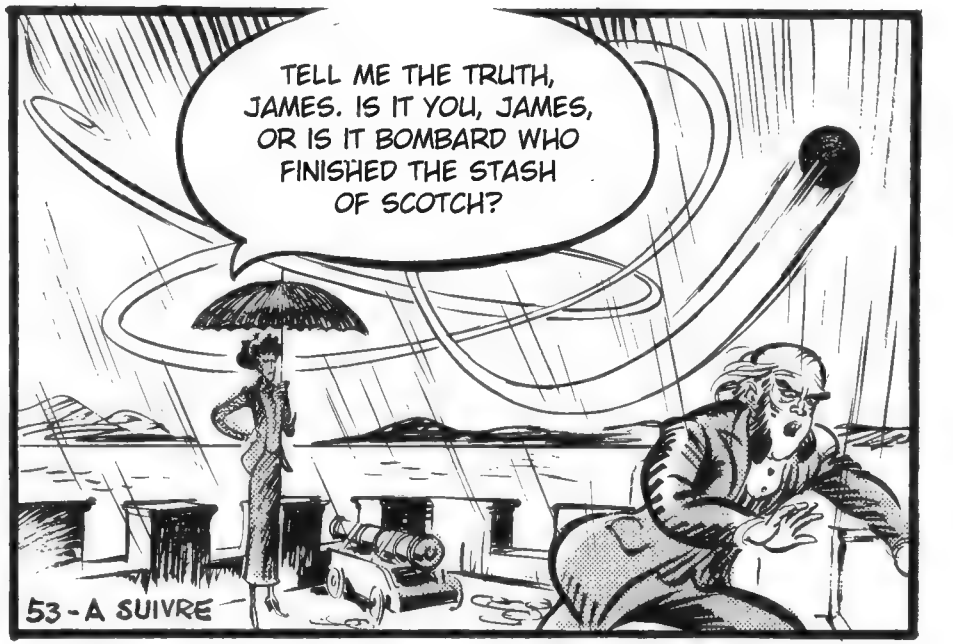
JAMES, DO TOOTHPICKS HAVE CLAWS?
WHEN THE GERANIUMS DIE AT DAWN MY LADY...
SECRET AGENT 846333 H. W B F 347: PRESENT!
ALL RIGHT! PLAN 624, DEVICE 7314ZZ...

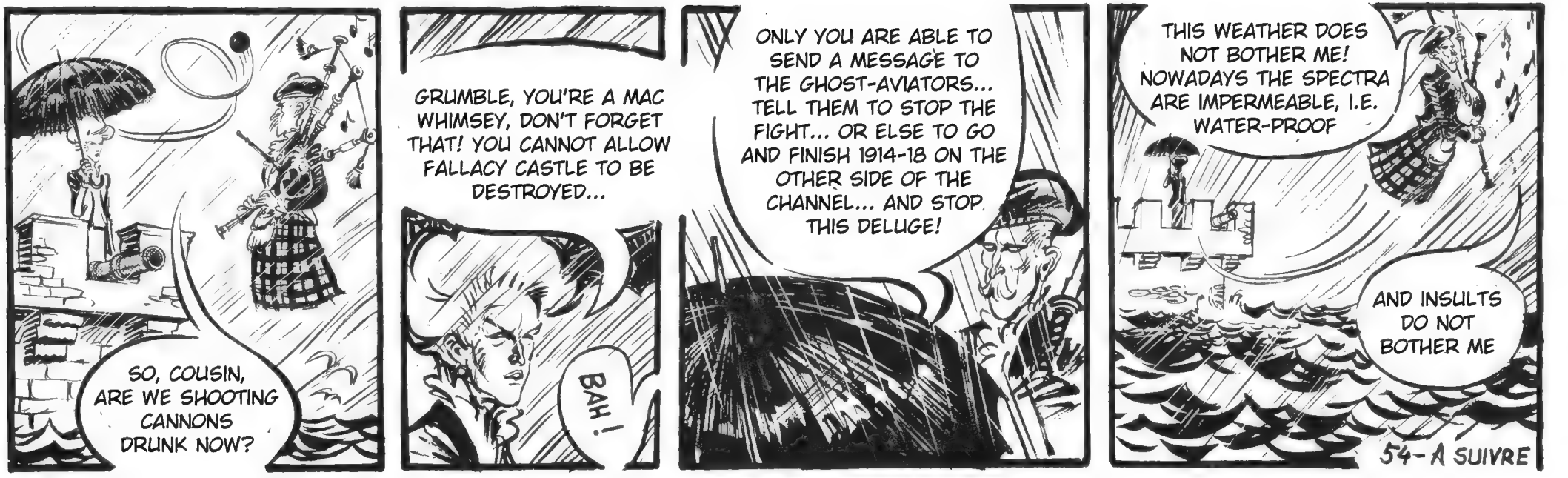
NO CEREMONY, JAMES, IMMEDIATE EXECUTION!
51 - A SUIVRE

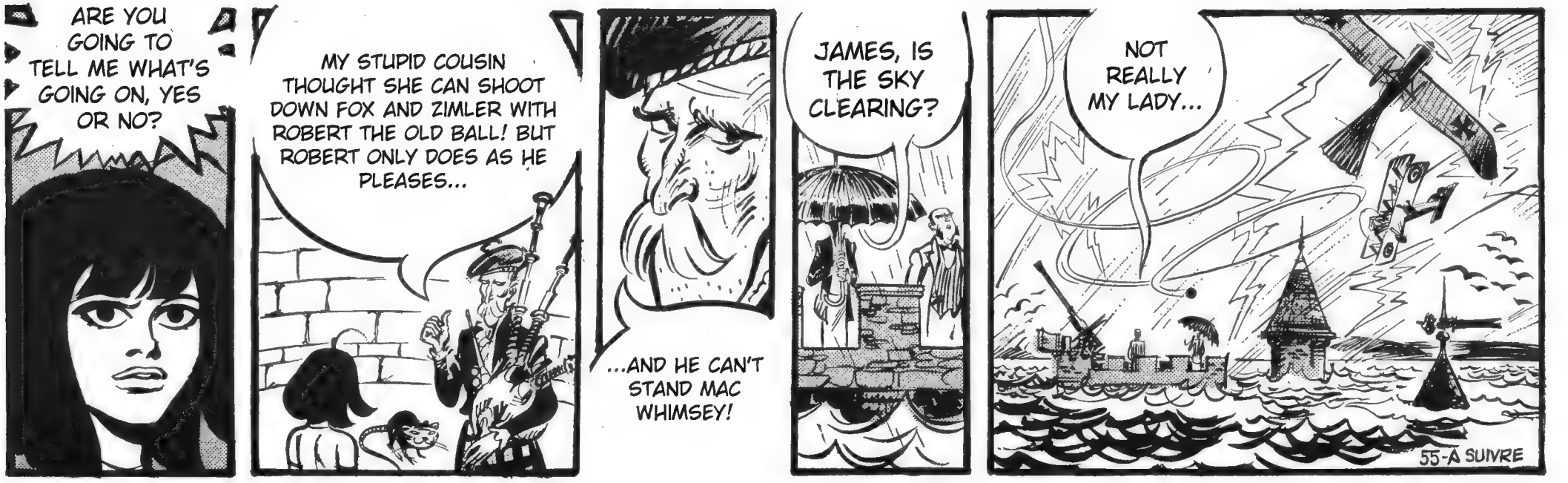

IMPOSSIBLE TO SHOOT DOWN THESE GHOST PLANES WITH ORDINARY SHELLS... . AND LOCH NESS IS STILL RISING...
HAS MY LADY THOUGHT OF ROBERT?
GOOD IDEAS, JAMES! GO GET ROBERT...
52 - A SUIVRE


I FOUND ROBERT, MY LADY! A CANNONBALL HAUNTS AGAINST PHANTOM AIRMEN, WHAT A FINE FIGHT!
YES, BUT ROBERT WON'T GO INTO THE CANNONS, YOU HAVE TO SHOOT HIM WITH THE OLD BOMBARD...

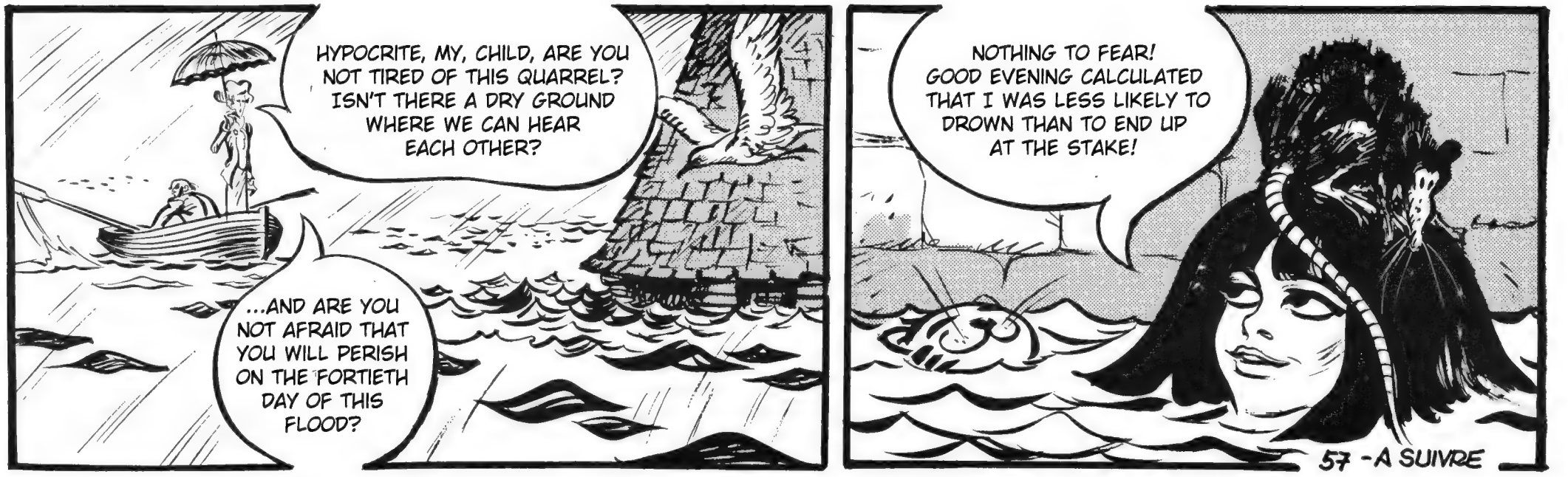

DID I GET IT RIGHT, MY LADY?
BOUM!


TELL ME THE TRUTH, JAMES. IS IT YOU, JAMES, OR IS IT BOMBARD WHO FINISHED THE STASH OF SCOTCH?
53 - A SUIVRE


SO, COUSIN, ARE WE SHOOTING CANNONS DRUNK NOW?
GRUMBLE, YOU'RE A MAC WHIMSEY, DON'T FORGET THAT! YOU CANNOT ALLOW FALLACY CASTLE TO BE DESTROYED...
BAH!
ONLY YOU ARE ABLE TO SEND A MESSAGE TO THE GHOST-AVIATORS... TELL THEM TO STOP THE FIGHT... OR ELSE TO GO AND FINISH 1914-18 ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHANNEL... AND STOP THIS DELUGE!
THIS WEATHER DOES NOT BOTHER ME! NOWADAYS THE SPECTRA ARE IMPERMEABLE, I.E. WATER-PROOF
AND INSULTS DO NOT BOTHER ME
54- A SUIVRE

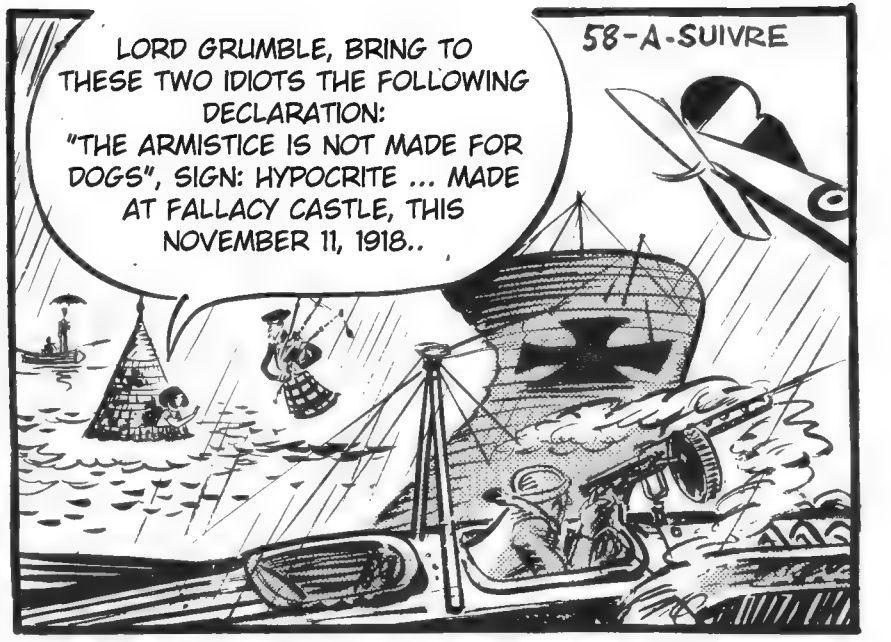

ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON, YES OR NO?
MY STUPID COUSIN THOUGHT SHE CAN SHOOT DOWN FOX AND ZIMLER WITH ROBERT THE OLD BALL! BUT ROBERT ONLY DOES AS HE PLEASES...
...AND HE CAN'T STAND MAC WHIMSEY!
JAMES, IS THE SKY CLEARING?
NOT REALLY MY LADY...
55-A SUIVRE

IF MADAM ALLOWS: IT WOULD APPEAR IT WILL BE ROBERT WHO WILL GET RID OF US, NOT THE PHANTOM AVIATORS!
NO, AND I HAVE COME TO WISH THAT THEY WOULD GET RID OF HIM...
PHEW! MAY ROBERT DIE OF RUST!
IT'S NOT GOOD, RIGHT?
FOX AND ZIMLER LEFT TO FIGHT FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS... NOTHING WILL RESIST THIS DELUGE AND SCOTLAND WILL SINK LIKE ATLANTIS SANK!
AND MISS HYPOCRITE ALWAYS HAS HER FEET DRY...
56-A SUIVRE
JAMES, WE MUST NEGOTIATE!


HYPOCRITE, MY, CHILD, ARE YOU NOT TIRED OF THIS QUARREL? ISN'T THERE A DRY GROUND WHERE WE CAN HEAR EACH OTHER?
...AND ARE YOU NOT AFRAID THAT YOU WILL PERISH ON THE FORTIETH DAY OF THIS FLOOD?
NOTHING TO FEAR! GOOD EVENING CALCULATED THAT I WAS LESS LIKELY TO DROWN THAN TO END UP AT THE STAKE!
57 -A SUIVRE

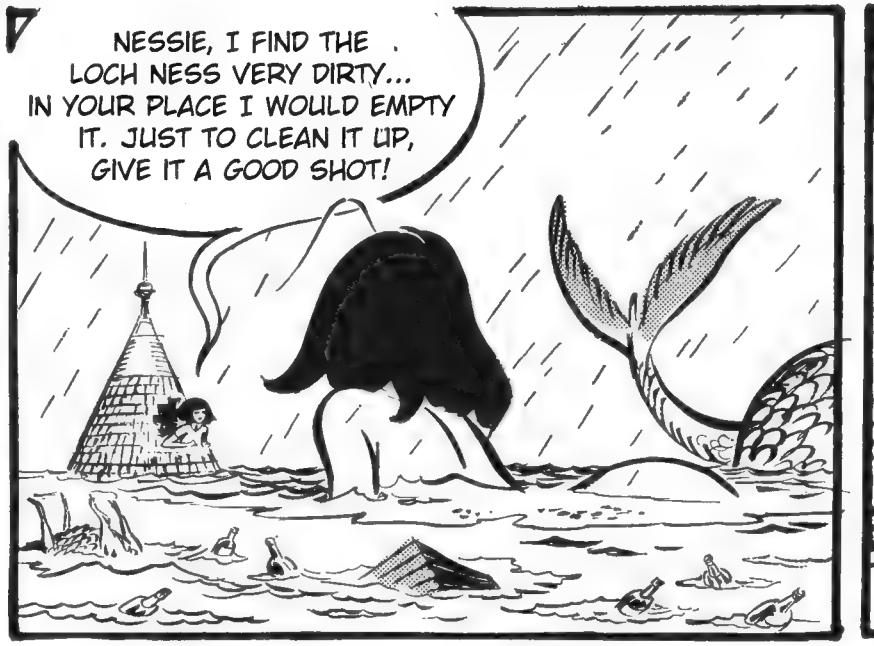
IT'S OKAY, HYPOCRITE, DICTATE YOUR TERMS, BUT HURRY... FALLACY CASTLE HAS BEEN UNDER WATER FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS... I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE CARPET IN THE LIVING ROOM!

I WANT:
1. FREEDOM WITHOUT CONDITIONS
2. NO MORE ENGLISH LESSONS
3. SCOTTIE TO BE RAISED TO THE GRACE OF CAPTAIN-GARDENER
4. GOOD EVENING IS ENTITLED TO A SOLEMN APOLOGY, AND YOU SWEAR NOT TO TREAT HIM WITH A RAT'S FACE AGAIN...
GRANTED!


LORD GRUMBLE, BRING TO THESE TWO IDIOTS THE FOLLOWING DECLARATION: "THE ARMISTICE IS NOT MADE FOR DOGS", SIGN: HYPOCRITE ... MADE AT FALLACY CASTLE, THIS NOVEMBER 11, 1918..
58-A-SUIVRE

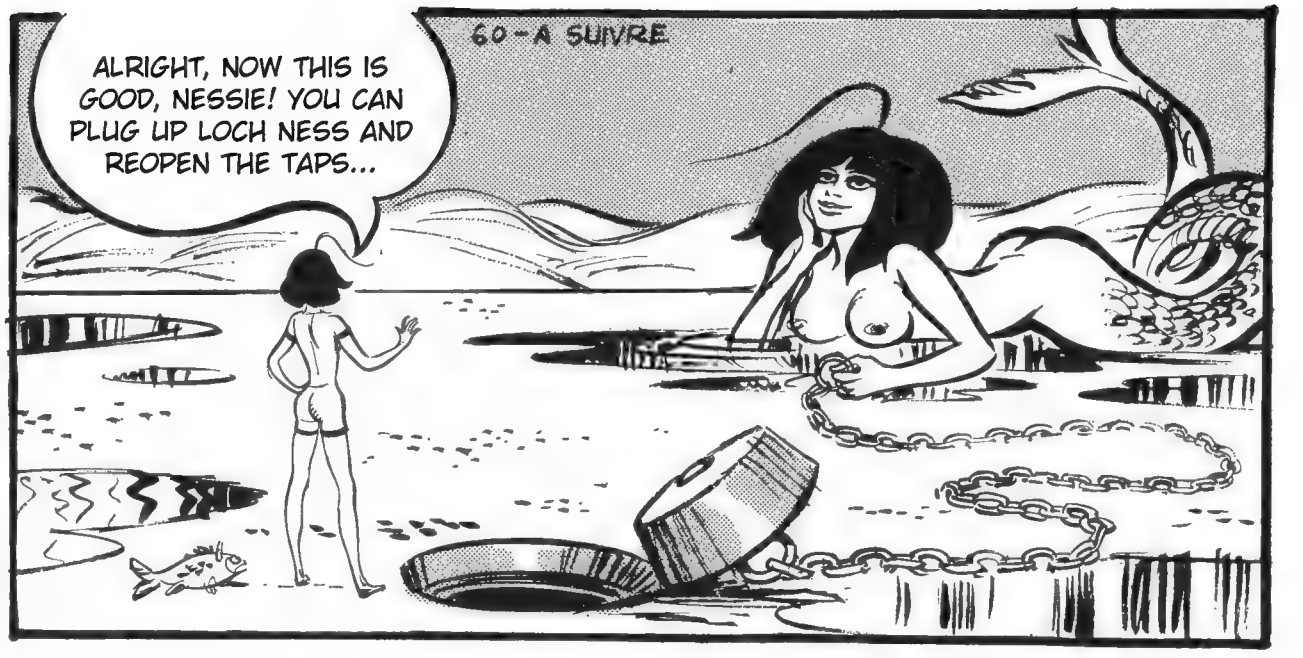
LORD GRUMBLE, I THOUGHT I ORDERED THESE GENTLEMEN TO STOP FIGHTING?
THEY OBEYED!

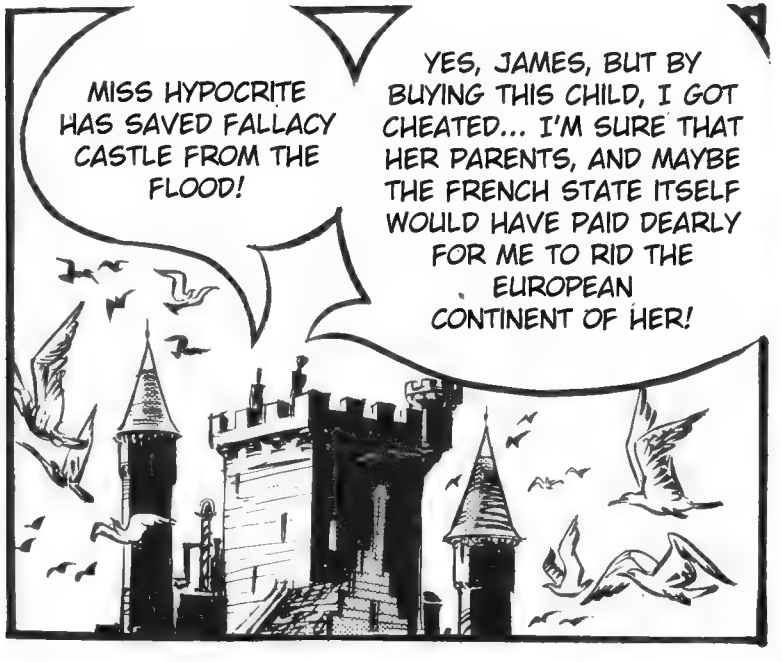
BUT IT'S STILL RAINING!
TIME IS MESSED UP...


NESSIE, I FIND THE LOCH NESS VERY DIRTY... IN YOUR PLACE I WOULD EMPTY IT. JUST TO CLEAN IT UP, GIVE IT A GOOD SHOT!

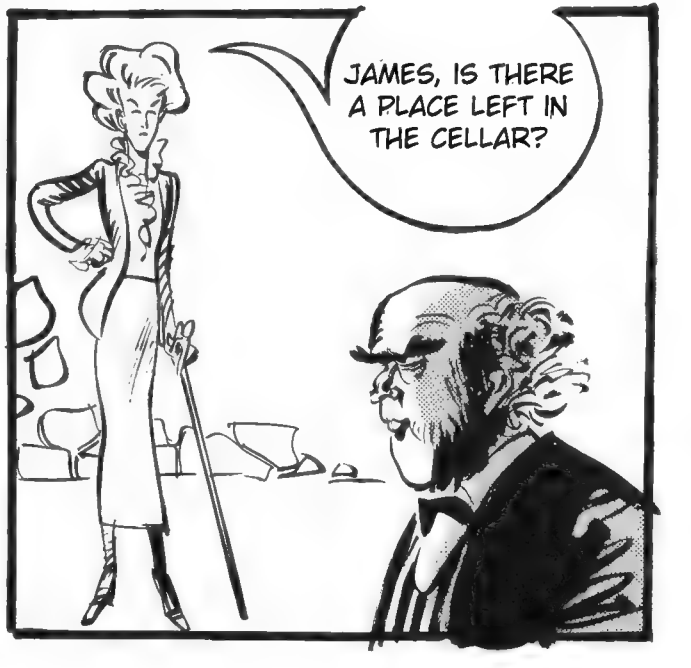
59 - A SUIVRE

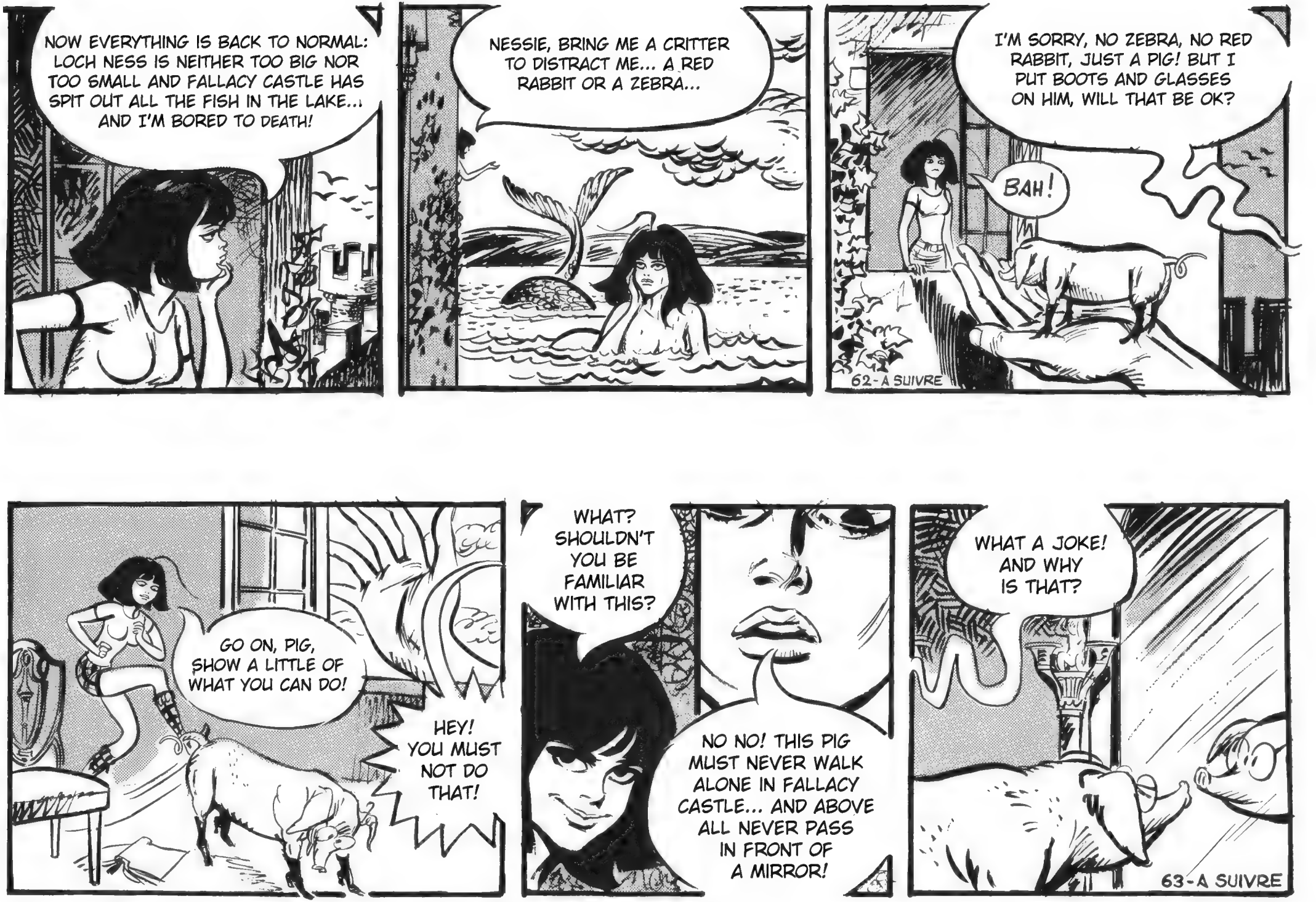
LOCH NESS IS EMPTYING LIKE A BATHTUB... FALLACY CASTLE DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE SUFFERED TOO MUCH!

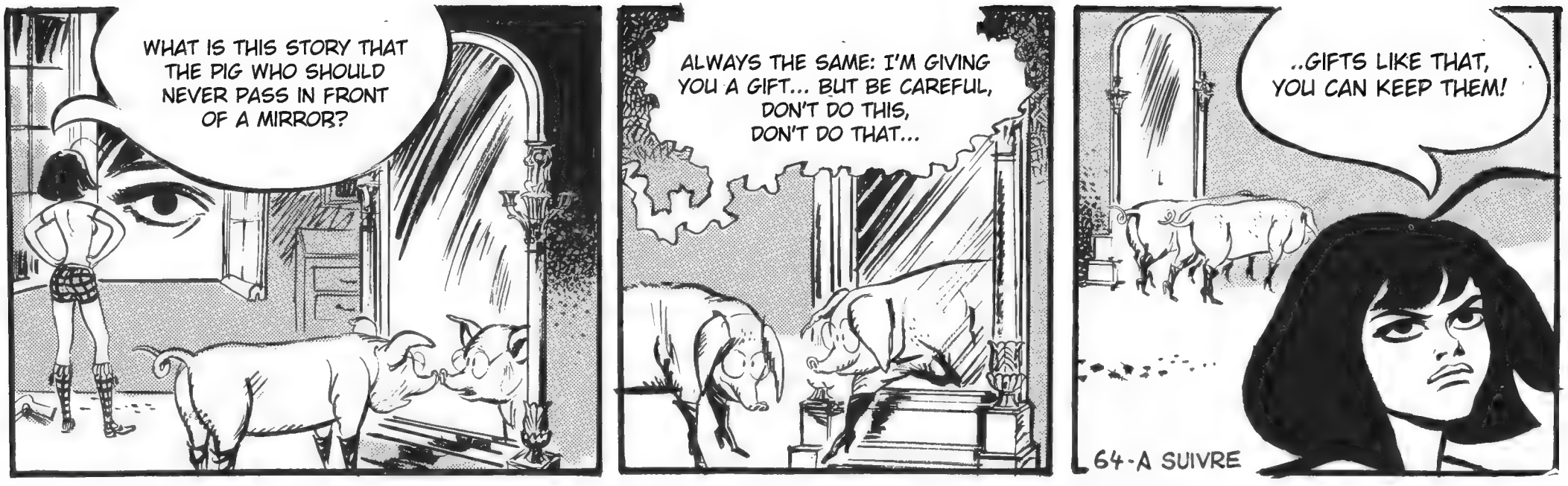

60 - A SUIVRE
ALRIGHT, NOW THIS IS GOOD, NESSIE! YOU CAN PLUG UP LOCH NESS AND REOPEN THE TAPS...

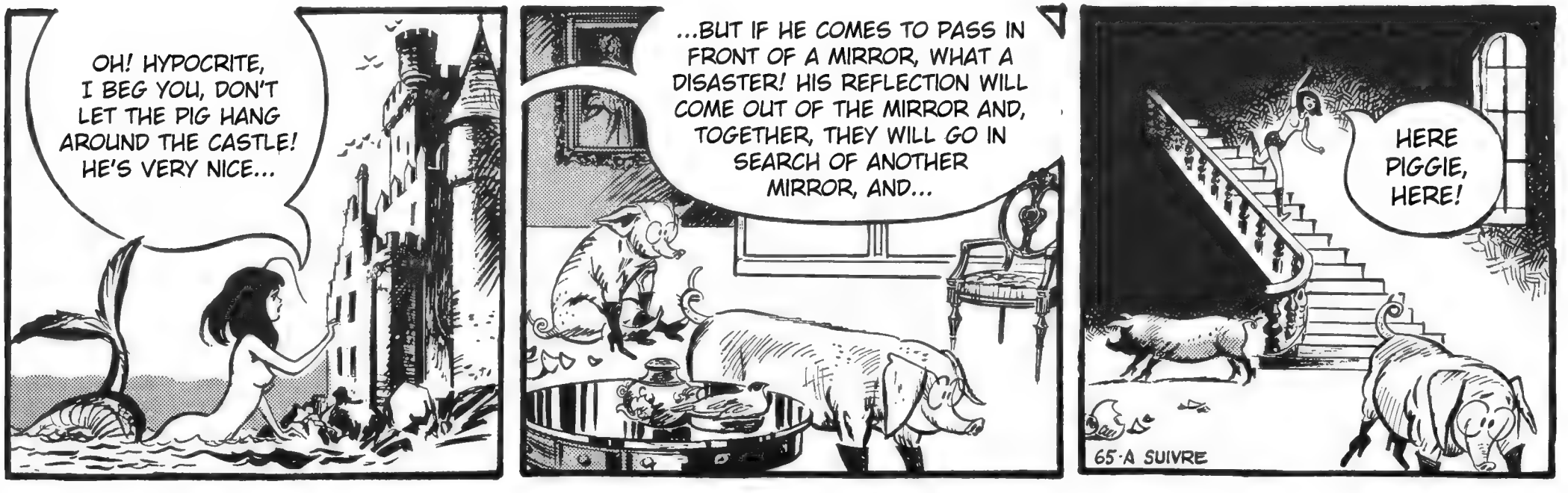

MISS HYPOCRITE HAS SAVED FALLACY CASTLE FROM THE FLOOD!
YES, JAMES, BUT BY BUYING THIS CHILD, I GOT CHEATED... I'M SURE THAT HER PARENTS, AND MAYBE THE FRENCH STATE ITSELF WOULD HAVE PAID DEARLY FOR ME TO RID THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT OF HER!

SHE MAKES RAIN OR SHINE TOO EASILY, AND HER KINSHIP WITH GHOSTS, MONSTERS AND OTHER PHENOMENA IS HORRIFYING!
61 - A SUIVRE


JAMES, IS THERE A PLACE LEFT IN THE CELLAR?

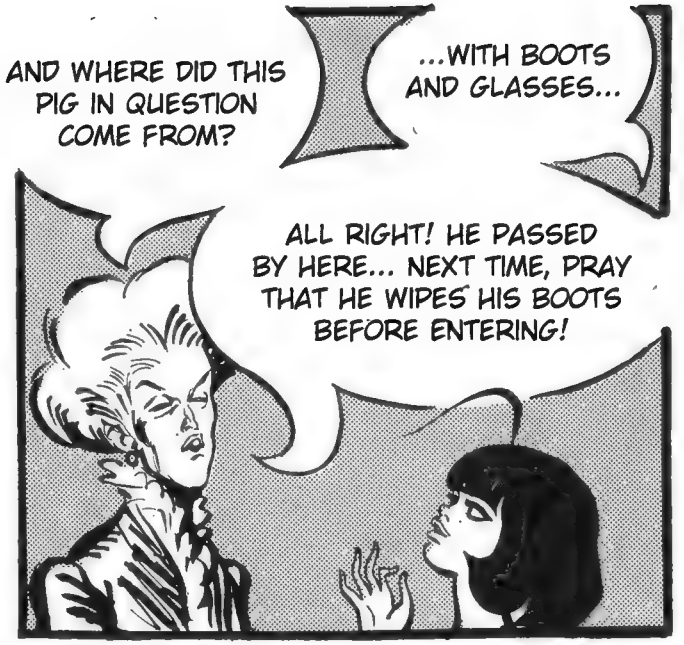

NOW EVERYTHING IS BACK TO NORMAL: LOCH NESS IS NEITHER TOO BIG NOR TOO SMALL AND FALLACY CASTLE HAS SPIT OUT ALL THE FISH IN THE LAKE... AND I'M BORED TO DEATH!
NESSIE, BRING ME A CRITTER TO DISTRACT ME... A RED RABBIT OR A ZEBRA...
I'M SORRY, NO ZEBRA, NO RED RABBIT, JUST A PIG! BUT I PUT BOOTS AND GLASSES ON HIM, WILL THAT BE OK?
BAH!
62-A SUIVRE
GO ON, PIG, SHOW A LITTLE OF WHAT YOU CAN DO!
HEY! YOU MUST NOT DO THAT!
WHAT? SHOULDN'T YOU BE FAMILIAR WITH THIS?
NO NO! THIS PIG MUST NEVER WALK ALONE IN FALLACY CASTLE... AND ABOVE ALL NEVER PASS IN FRONT OF A MIRROR!
WHAT A JOKE! AND WHY IS THAT?
63-A SUIVRE

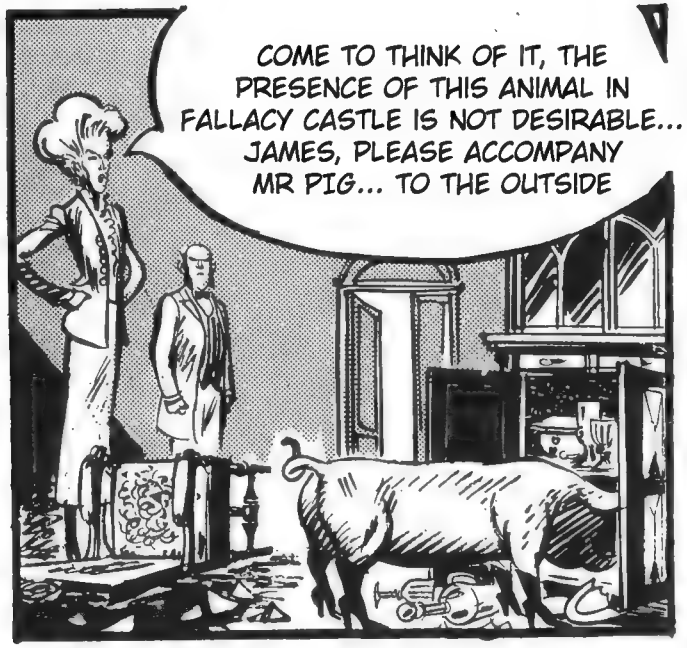

WHAT IS THIS STORY THAT THE PIG WHO SHOULD NEVER PASS IN FRONT OF A MIRROR?
ALWAYS THE SAME: I'M GIVING YOU A GIFT... BUT BE CAREFUL, DON'T DO THIS, DON'T DO THAT...
..GIFTS LIKE THAT, YOU CAN KEEP THEM!
64-A SUIVRE


OH! HYPOCRITE, I BEG YOU, DON'T LET THE PIG HANG AROUND THE CASTLE! HE'S VERY NICE...
...BUT IF HE COMES TO PASS IN FRONT OF A MIRROR, WHAT A DISASTER! HIS REFLECTION WILL COME OUT OF THE MIRROR AND, TOGETHER, THEY WILL GO IN SEARCH OF ANOTHER MIRROR, AND...
HERE PIGGIE, HERE!
65-A SUIVRE

SHOCKING! A PIG WITH GLASSES, AND BOOTS!
IN FALLACY CASTLE!
BACK!

66-A SUIVRE

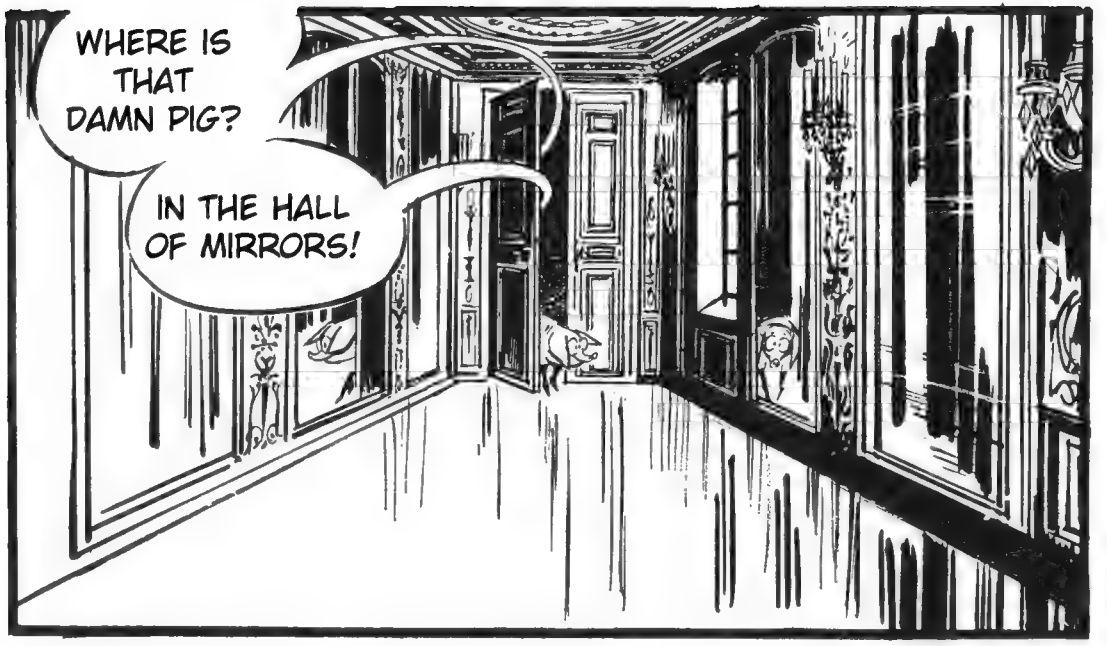

AND WHERE DID THIS PIG IN QUESTION COME FROM?
...WITH BOOTS AND GLASSES...
ALL RIGHT! HE PASSED BY HERE... NEXT TIME, PRAY THAT HE WIPES HIS BOOTS BEFORE ENTERING!


COME TO THINK OF IT, THE PRESENCE OF THIS ANIMAL IN FALLACY CASTLE IS NOT DESIRABLE... JAMES, PLEASE ACCOMPANY MR PIG... TO THE OUTSIDE

ELSEWHERE, IN FALLACY CASTLE...
GET OUT OF HERE, AND WE WON'T MAKE A FUSS!
NESSIE, GIVE ME A GUN, WE HAVE TO PUT AN END TO THIS AWFUL BEAST... I ASKED YOU FOR A RED RABBIT OR A ZEBRA, NOT A PIG!

BE REASONABLE... RABBITS FADE IN THIS SEASON AND THE ZEBRA IS OUT OF FASHION!
67
A SUIVRE

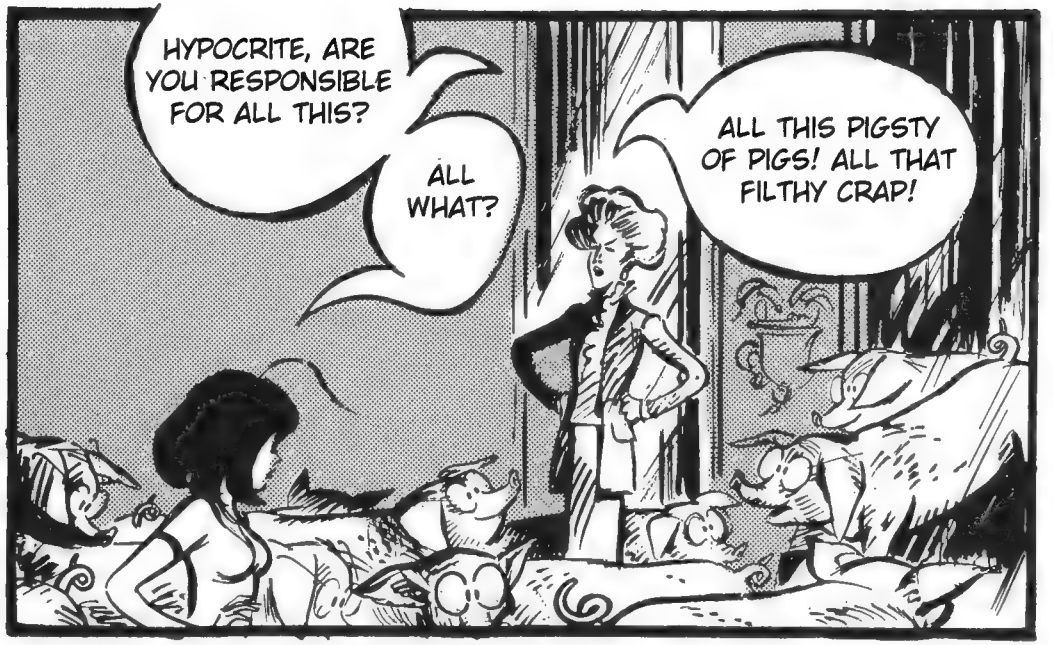
THE PIG LEFT!
WHERE DID HE GO TO?
...TO THE HALL OF MIRRORS!

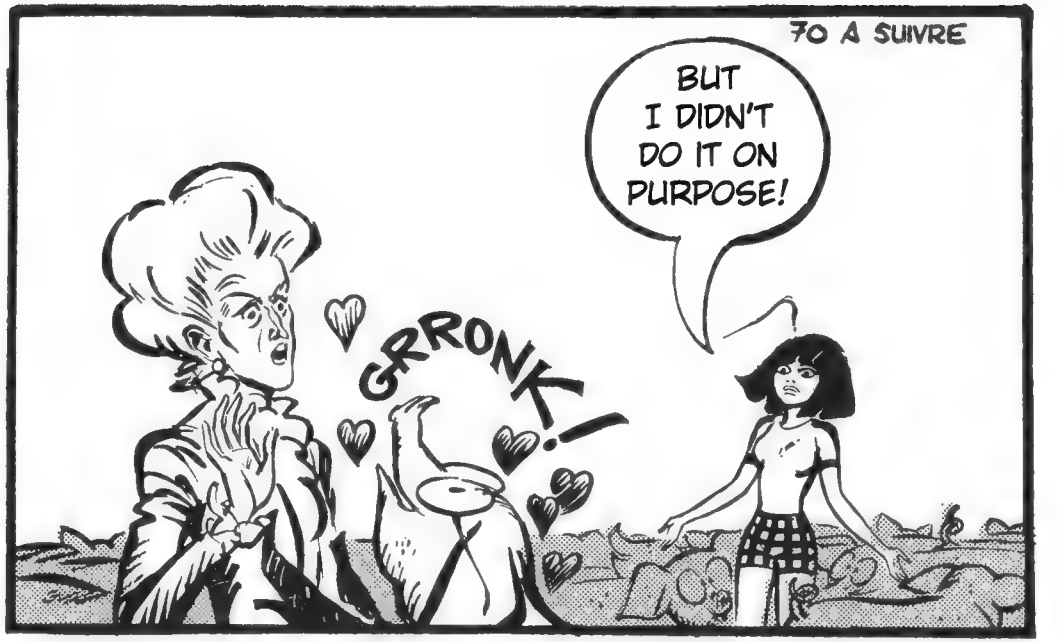

WHERE IS THAT DAMN PIG?
IN THE HALL OF MIRRORS!

OH! DO NOT SAY THAT!
BUT YES!
68-A SUIVRE

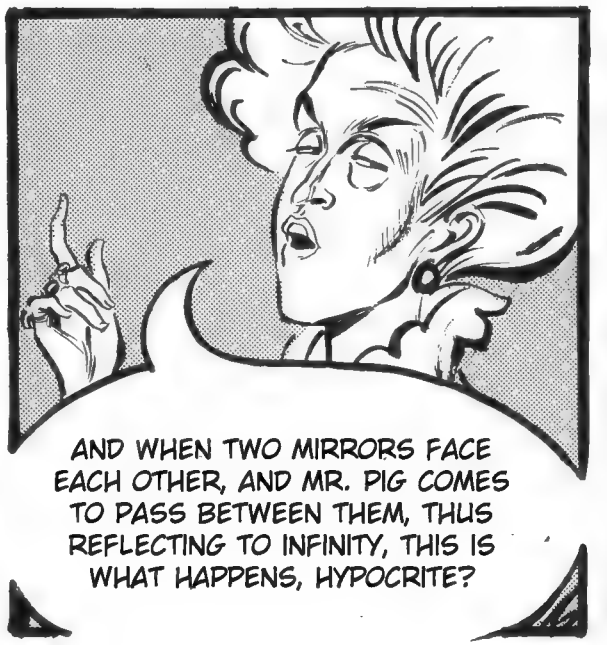
WHERE IS HE?
IN THE HALL OF MIRRORS!

69-A SUIVRE

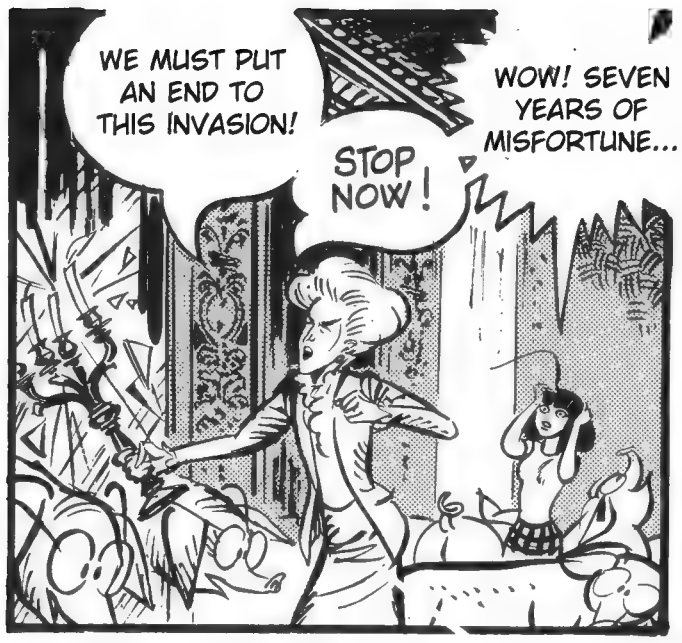

HYPOCRITE, ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS?
ALL WHAT?
ALL THIS PIGSTY OF PIGS! ALL THAT FILTHY CRAP!


70 A SUIVRE
BUT I DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE!
GRRONK!

THE FIRST PIG WAS GIVEN TO ME BY NESSIE INSTEAD OF A RED RABBIT... HE WAS VERY NICE, EXCEPT THAT IT WAS RISKY TO MAKE HIM PASS IN FRONT OF A MIRROR BECAUSE HIS REFLECTION HAS THE HABIT OF COMING OUT OF MIRRORS TO GO PLAY WITH HIM...


AND WHEN TWO MIRRORS FACE EACH OTHER, AND MR. PIG COMES TO PASS BETWEEN THEM, THUS REFLECTING TO INFINITY, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS, HYPOCRITE?

71-A SUIVRE
YES, MA'AM...


WE MUST PUT AN END TO THIS INVASION!
STOP NOW!
WOW! SEVEN YEARS OF MISFORTUNE...

14!

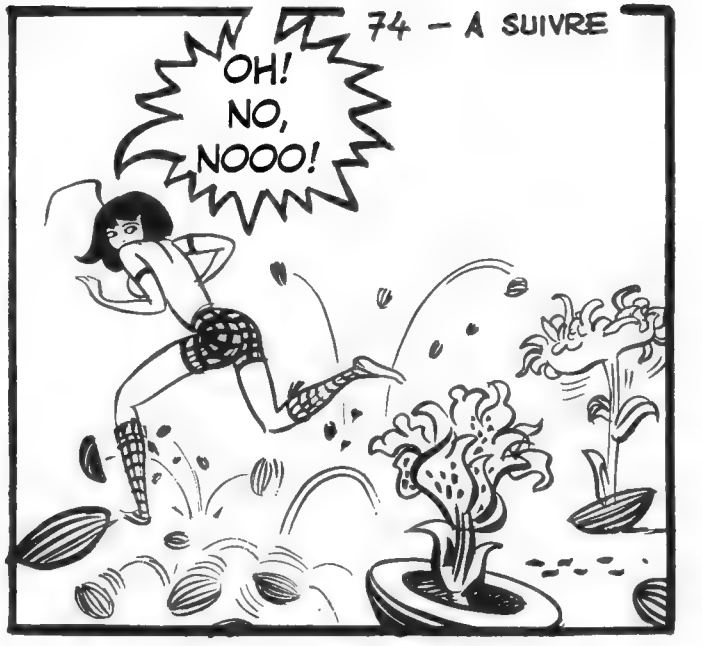
EVEN IF THE FATAL GAME OF REFLECTIONS RESERVED FOR ME AS MANY YEARS OF MISFORTUNE AS THESE MIRRORS CONTAINED PIGS, NOTHING...

72-A SUIVRE
...HYPOCRITE, ...NOTHING, NO, NOTHING COULD EQUAL THE CURSE THAT FELL ON FALLACY CASTLE THE DAY YOU ENTERED IT!

YOU'RE VERY NICE, NESSIE, BUT ALL IN ALL, YOUR IDEA OF A REPEATED PIG WAS NOT HILARIOUS... BESIDES, THE POOR ANIMALS ENDED UP IN A DUNGEON!...

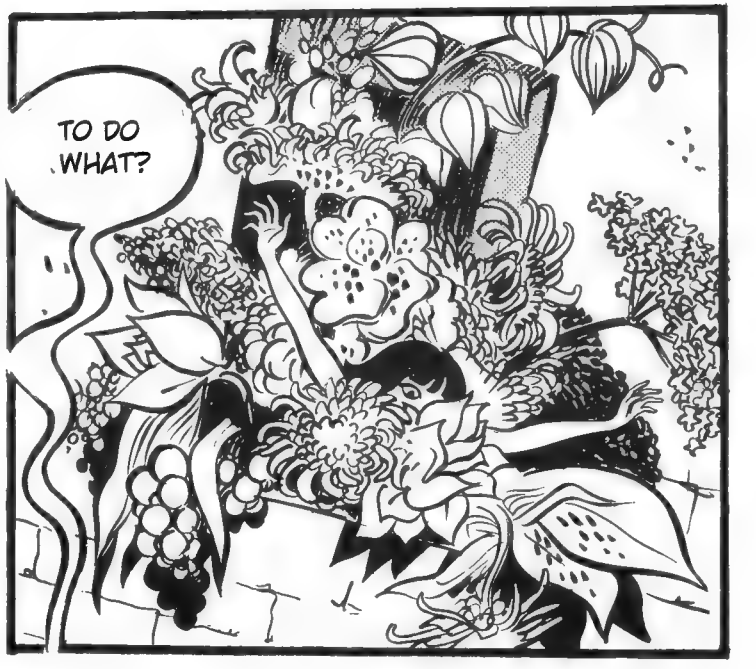
BUT BEFORE DISAPPEARING, THEY MADE A MESS EVERYWHERE, AND LADY MAC WHIMSEY THREATENS TO BLOW MY BRAINS OUT IF I DON'T MANAGE TO MAKE PEOPLE FORGET THEIR PASSAGE...

OH! I WOULD LIKE TO LAY A CARPET OF FLOWERS OVER THIS MUD...
TAKE THIS SEED!
73-A SUIVRE

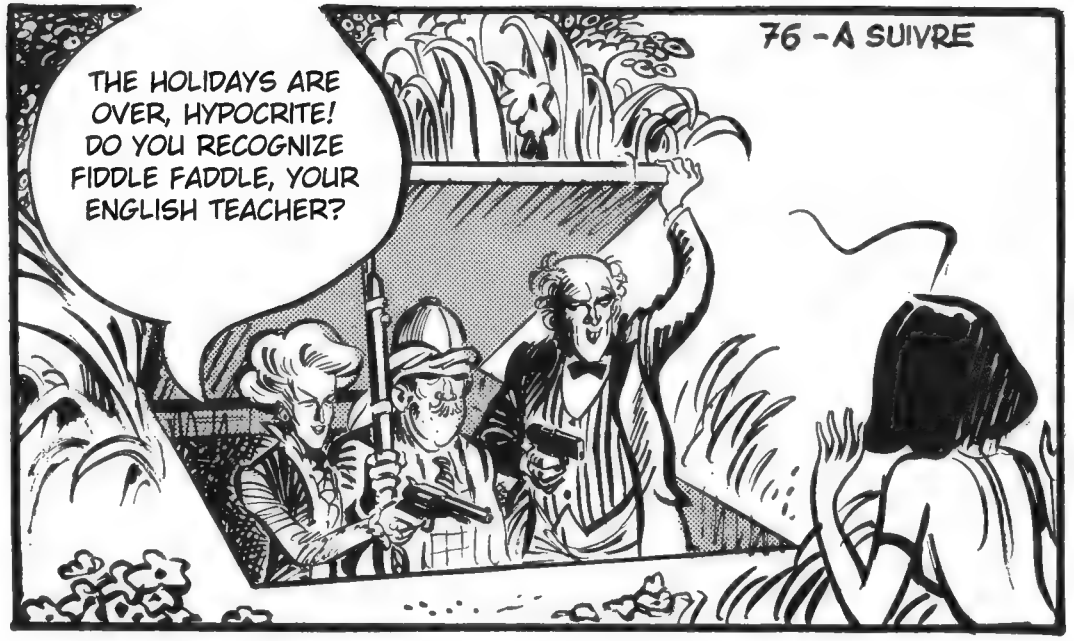


74 – A SUIVRE

75 A SUIVRE

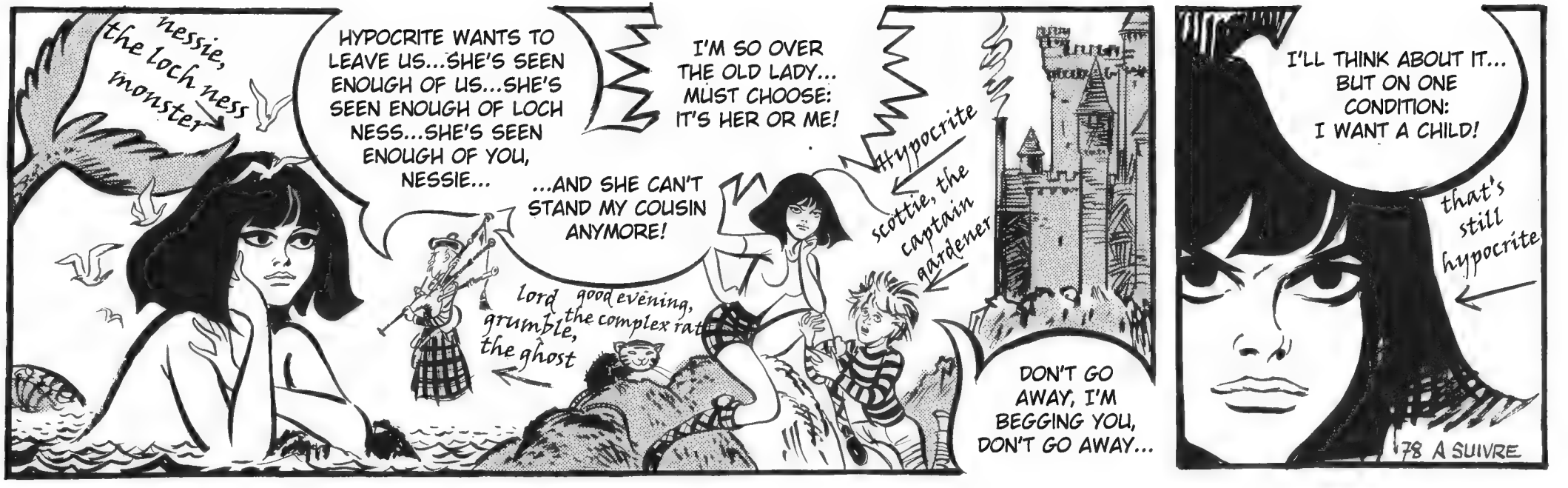


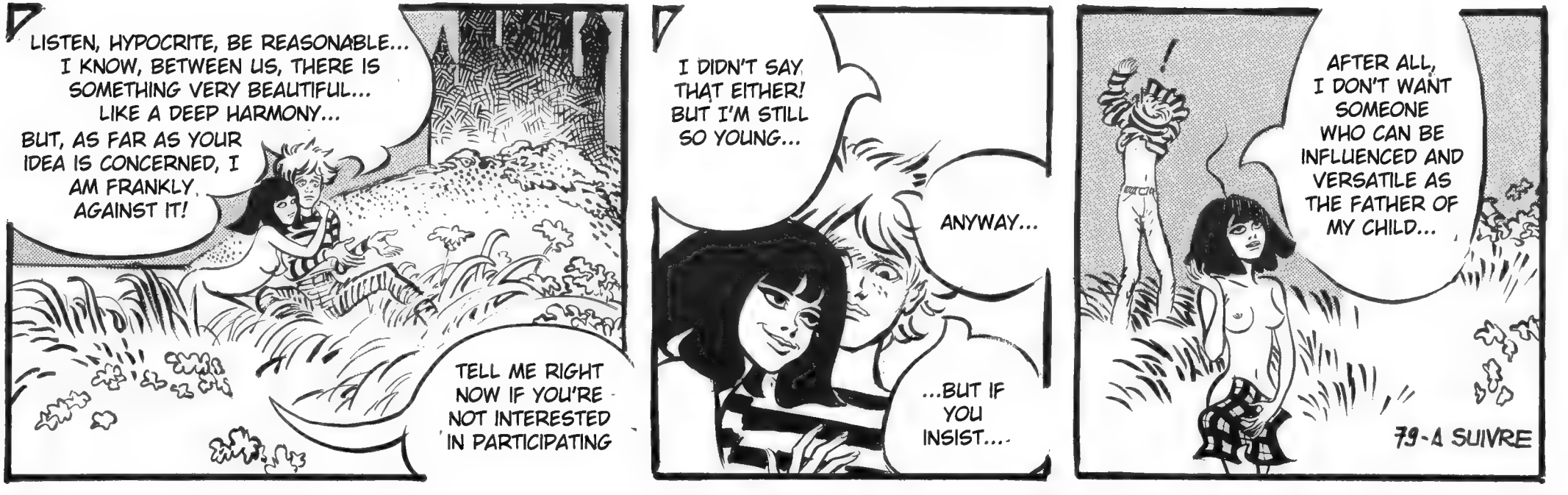
NESSIE IS TRULY A FREAK. THE SEED SHE GAVE ME WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO FLOWER THE CARPET IN THE LIVING ROOM... AND HERE IS THE RESULT! BUT AT LEAST IN THIS JUNGLE, LADY MAC WHISMEY IS NOT ABOUT TO GET HER HANDS ON ME!

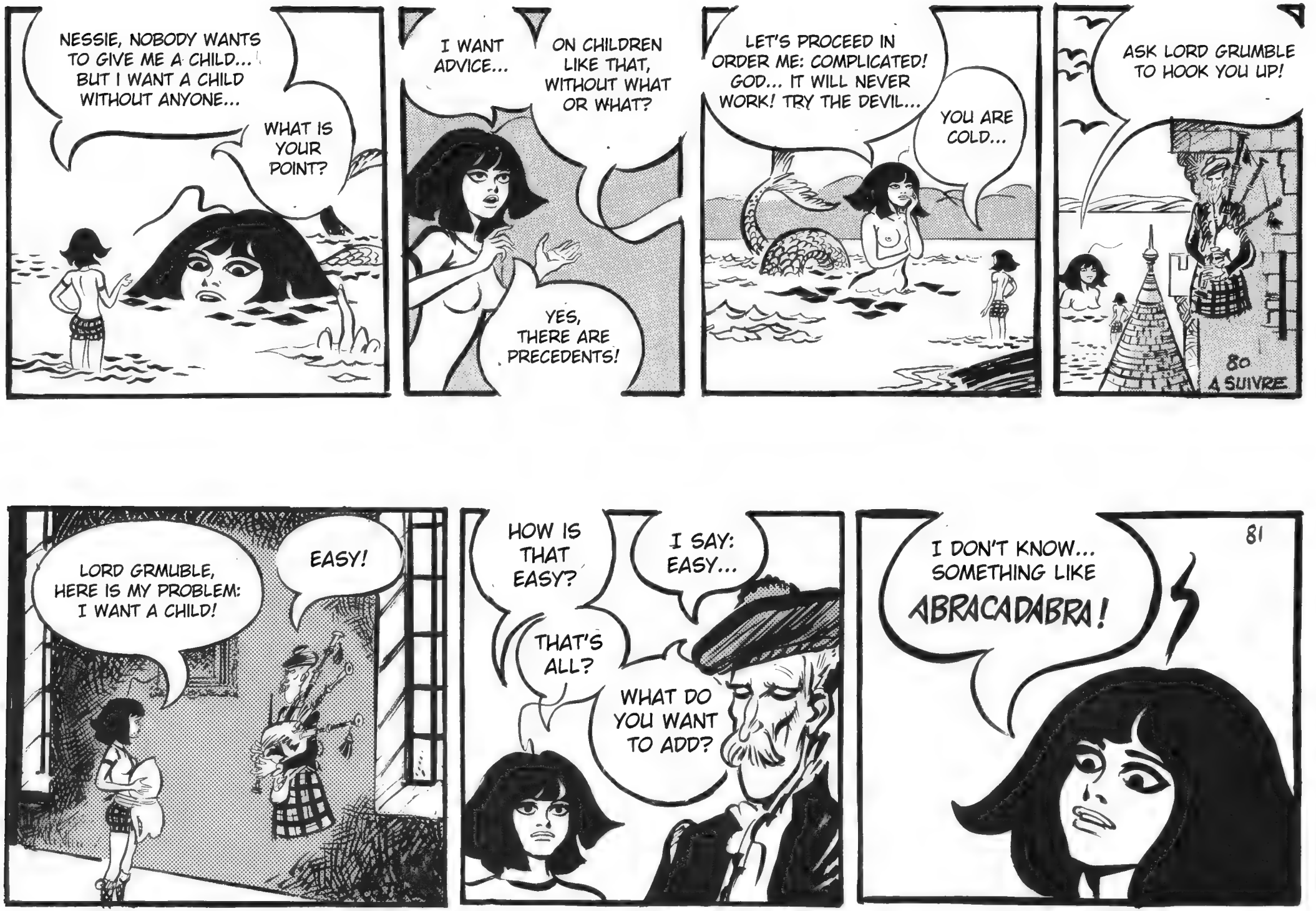

76 - A SUIVRE
THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER, HYPOCRITE! DO YOU RECOGNIZE FIDDLE FADDLE, YOUR ENGLISH TEACHER?

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, MY LITTLE GIRL?
THE SEA! I WOULD LIKE TO EMBARK IMMEDIATELY!

I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE WITH YOUR FOLKLORE
77 - A SUIVRE


nessie, the loch ness monster
HYPOCRITE WANTS TO LEAVE US...SHE'S SEEN ENOUGH OF US...SHE'S SEEN ENOUGH OF LOCH NESS...SHE'S SEEN ENOUGH OF YOU, NESSIE...
...AND SHE CAN'T STAND MY COUSIN ANYMORE!
I'M SO OVER THE OLD LADY... MUST CHOOSE: IT'S HER OR ME!
Hypocrite
scottie, the captain gardener
lord grumble, the ghost
good evening, the complex rat
DON'T GO AWAY, I'M BEGGING YOU, DON'T GO AWAY...
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT... BUT ON ONE CONDITION: I WANT A CHILD!
that's still hypocrite
78 A SUIVRE

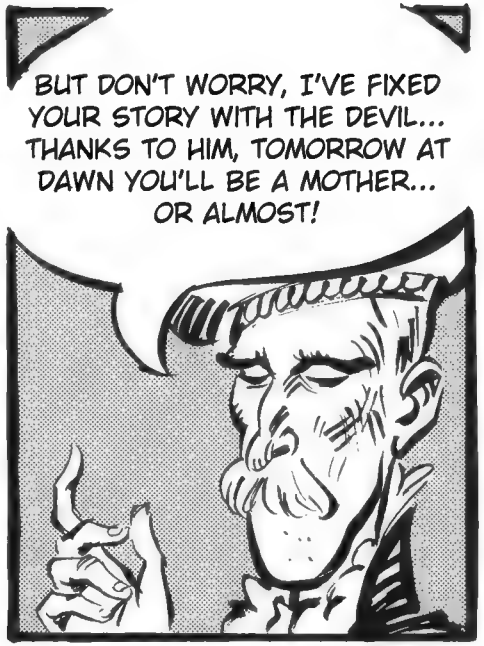

LISTEN, HYPOCRITE, BE REASONABLE... I KNOW, BETWEEN US, THERE IS SOMETHING VERY BEAUTIFUL... LIKE A DEEP HARMONY...
BUT, AS FAR AS YOUR IDEA IS CONCERNED, I AM FRANKLY AGAINST IT!
TELL ME RIGHT NOW IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED IN PARTICIPATING
I DIDN'T SAY THAT EITHER! BUT I'M STILL SO YOUNG...
ANYWAY...
...BUT IF YOU INSIST....
AFTER ALL, I DON'T WANT SOMEONE WHO CAN BE INFLUENCED AND VERSATILE AS THE FATHER OF MY CHILD...
79 - A SUIVRE


NESSIE, NOBODY WANTS TO GIVE ME A CHILD... BUT I WANT A CHILD WITHOUT ANYONE...
WHAT IS YOUR POINT?
I WANT ADVICE...
ON CHILDREN LIKE THAT, WITHOUT WHAT OR WHAT?
YES, THERE ARE PRECEDENTS!
LET'S PROCEED IN ORDER ME: COMPLICATED! GOD... IT WILL NEVER WORK! TRY THE DEVIL...
YOU ARE COLD...
ASK LORD GRUMBLE TO HOOK YOU UP!
80
A SUIVRE
LORD GRMUBLE, HERE IS MY PROBLEM: I WANT A CHILD!
EASY!
HOW IS THAT EASY?
I SAY: EASY...
THAT'S ALL?
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO ADD?
81
I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING LIKE
ABRACADABRA!

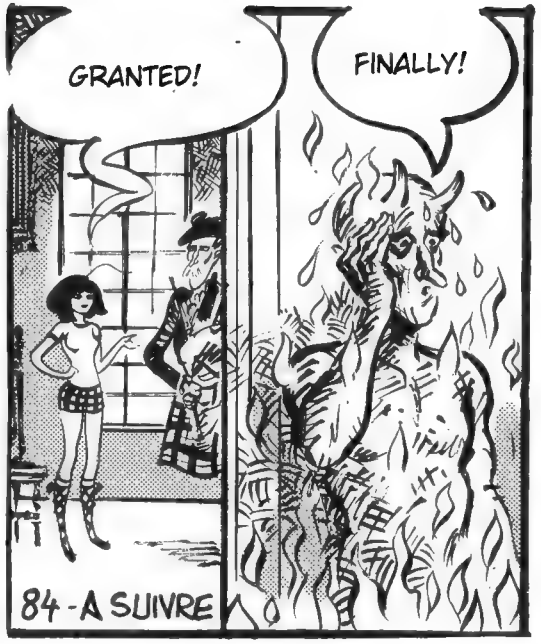
FOR THIS CHILD'S STORY, NESSIE SUGGESTED THAT I SIMPLY GO TO THE DEVIL.
GOOD IDEA!
I'M NOT AT THE BEST TERMS WITH HIM... EVERY TIME I HAPPEN TO MEET HIM, I STICKS MY TONGUE OUT.
.. AN IDIOTIC REFLEX, I AGREE...
I'LL FIX THAT... TOMORROW, I DON'T RECOMMEND TRAVELING BY TRAIN OR CAR, AND I FORBID YOU TO SMOKE...I'M NOT IN FAVOR OF READING GHOST STORIES EITHER...
82 A SUIVRE

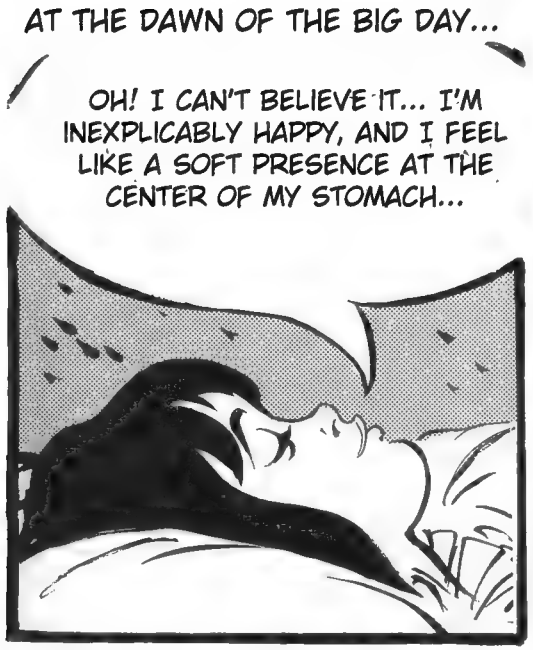
LORD GRUMBLE SAID HE WAS GOING TO DO WHAT WAS NECESSARY SO THAT THE DEVIL WOULD MANAGE TO GIVE ME A CHILD...
AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T HAVE RED HAIR...
AND THAT HE DOES NOT SUFFER FROM DEVELOPMENTAL DISABILITIES
83

I DREAMED OF CABBAGES, ROSES AND STORKS... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, LORD GRUMBLE?
THAT YOU ARE NERVOUS !


BUT DON'T WORRY, I'VE FIXED YOUR STORY WITH THE DEVIL... THANKS TO HIM, TOMORROW AT DAWN YOU'LL BE A MOTHER... OR ALMOST!

THATS NICE... HOW DO I THANK HIM?
HMM! HMM! IT WOULD BE VERY SENSIBLE IF YOU GAVE UP STICKING YOUR TONGUE OUT TO HIM IN PUBLIC...


GRANTED!
FINALLY!
84 -A SUIVRE


AT THE DAWN OF THE BIG DAY...
OH! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... I'M INEXPLICABLY HAPPY, AND I FEEL LIKE A SOFT PRESENCE AT THE CENTER OF MY STOMACH...

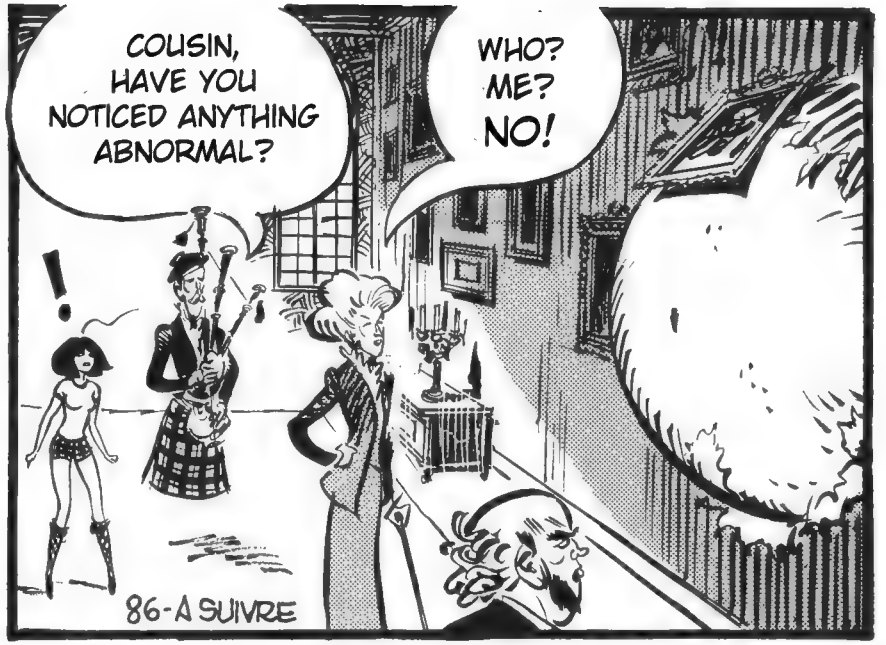
GOOD EVENING! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

GRUMBLE, WHO ARE WE KIDDING? HAVE YOU SEEN MY SIZE?
WHICH MEANS...
WHERE IS YOUR PAL FROM HELL?
HERE, MY CHILD!

NO ! NO !
MY OLD MAN, YOU HAVE BEEN ASKING FOR IT!
85 A SUIVRE

YOUR INFERNAL PRACTICES HAVE NOT SUCCEEDED IN GIVING ME A PATHETIC CHILD WITH HORNS!
IT'S OKAY, AS FAR AS YOU ARE CONCERNED, I FAILED, BUT MY ACTION WAS NOT LOST ALL THE WORLD...

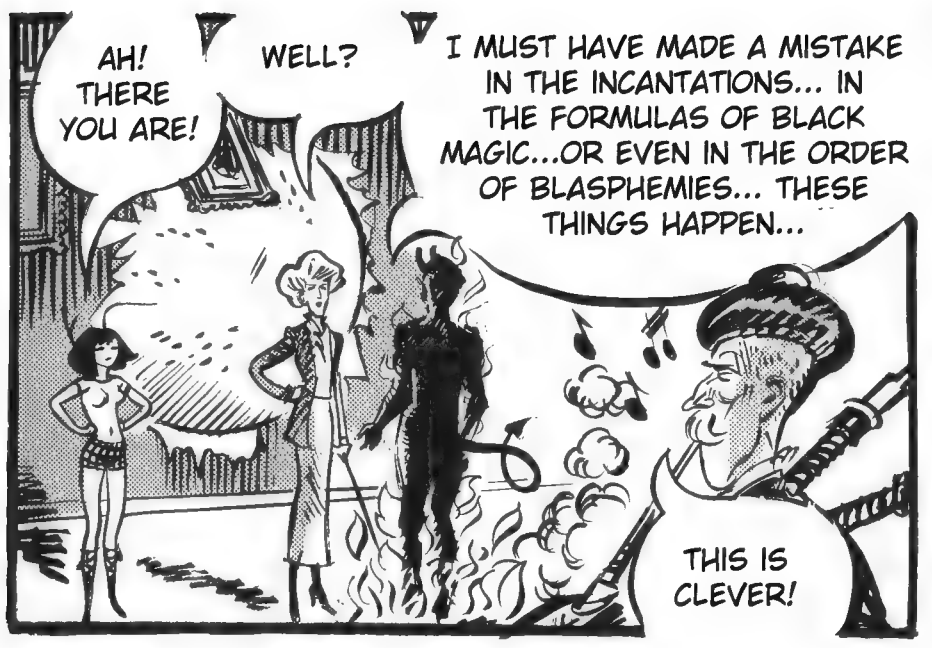
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?
TAKE A LOOK IN THE LARGE LIVING ROOM... I WON'T SAY ANYTHING ELSE


COUSIN, HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING ABNORMAL?
WHO? ME? NO!
!
86-A SUIVRE

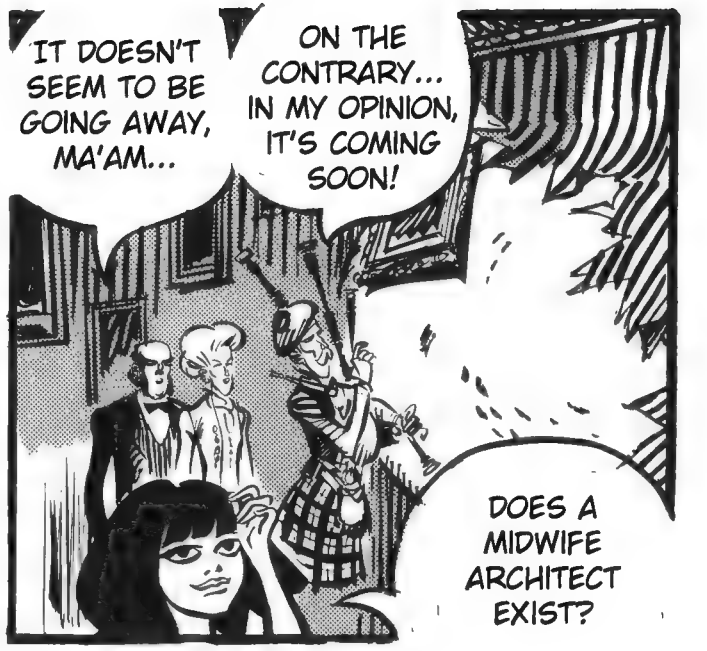
SOMETHING ABNORMAL IS GOING ON, RIGHT? IN YOUR OPNION, GRUMBLE WHAT IS IT?
...AN ERROR, MY DEAR!

FALLACY CASTLE IS EXPECTING A CHILD, MADAM...
YOU'RE KIDDING...PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE KIDDING!

LORD GRUMBLE, FETCH ME YOUR QUIRKY BUDDY... HE MUST HAVE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!...
DEVIL, WHAT A STORY!
I'M NOT TELLING YOU!
87 - A SUIVRE


AH! THERE YOU ARE!
WELL?
I MUST HAVE MADE A MISTAKE IN THE INCANTATIONS... IN THE FORMULAS OF BLACK MAGIC...OR EVEN IN THE ORDER OF BLASPHEMIES... THESE THINGS HAPPEN...
THIS IS CLEVER!

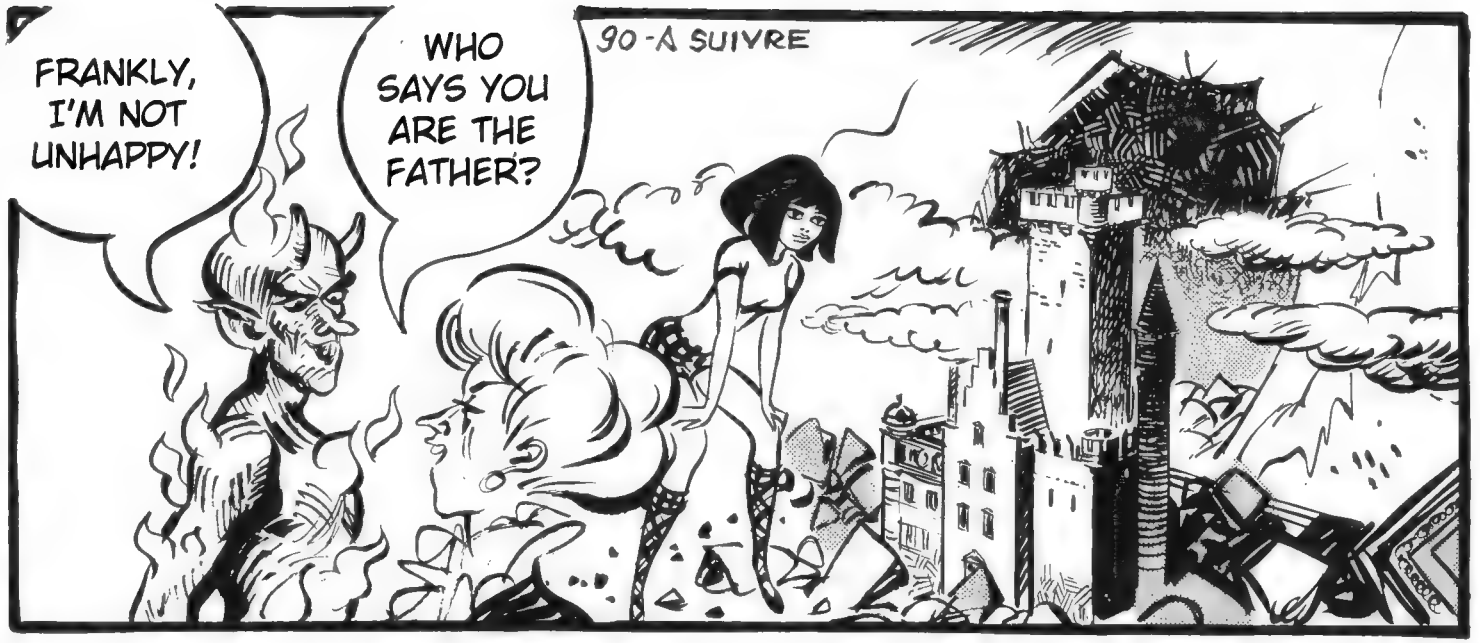
OH! PLEASE, GRUMBLE, SAVE YOUR TRICKS FOR THE WINTER EVENINGS...
88-A SUIVRE

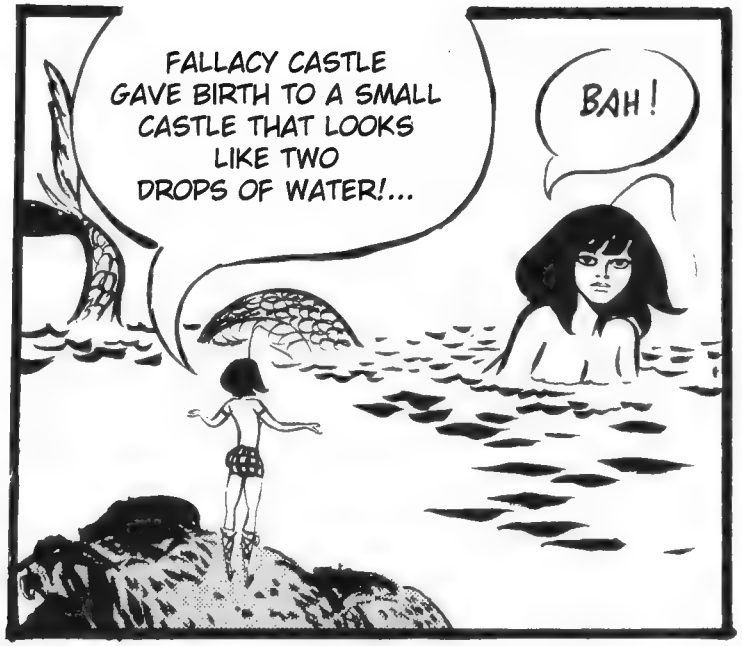

IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE GOING AWAY, MA'AM...
ON THE CONTRARY... IN MY OPINION, IT'S COMING SOON!
DOES A MIDWIFE ARCHITECT EXIST?

BE CAREFUL!
CRAC!

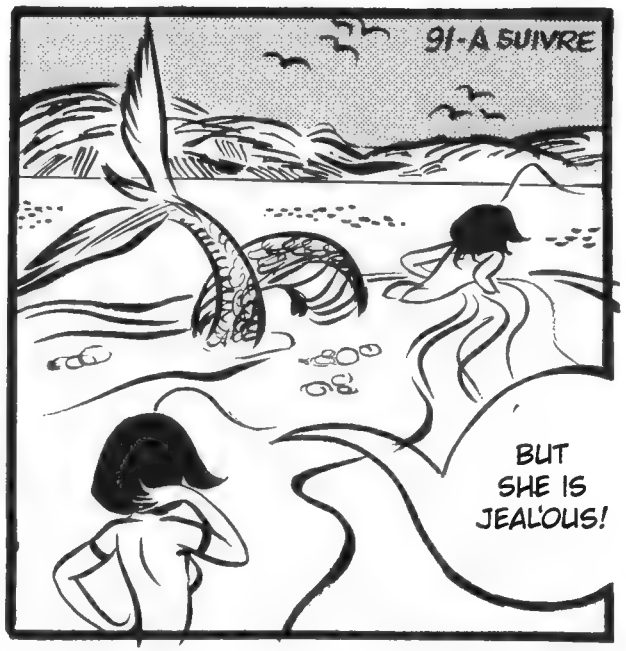
89-A SUIVRE
AT FIRST SIGHT, HE LOOKS WELL MADE!

ALL IN ALL, IT WENT WELL!


FRANKLY, I'M NOT UNHAPPY!
WHO SAYS YOU ARE THE FATHER?
90 -A SUIVRE


FALLACY CASTLE GAVE BIRTH TO A SMALL CASTLE THAT LOOKS LIKE TWO DROPS OF WATER!...
BAH!

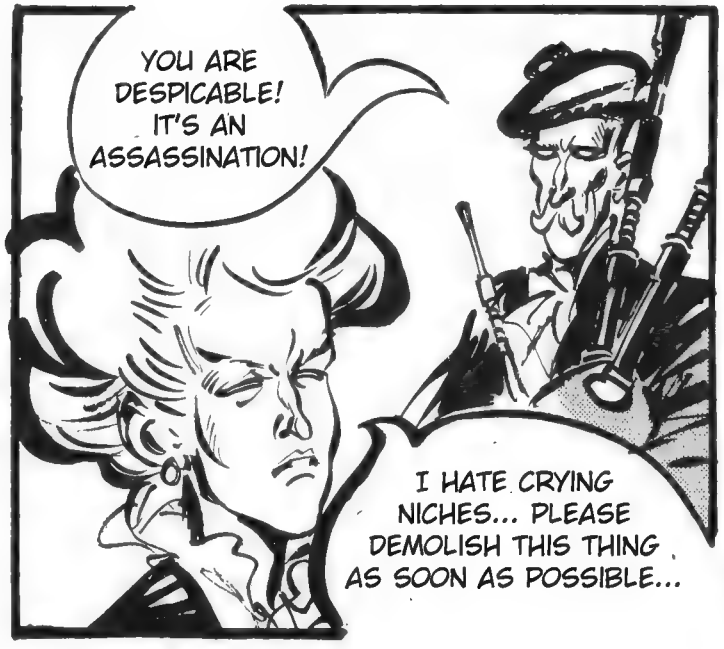
WHAT, BAH?
YOU CAN EXPECT ANYTHING IN A FAIRY TALE. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE BEEN SURPRISED BY ANYTHING...


91-A SUIVRE
BUT SHE IS JEALOUS!

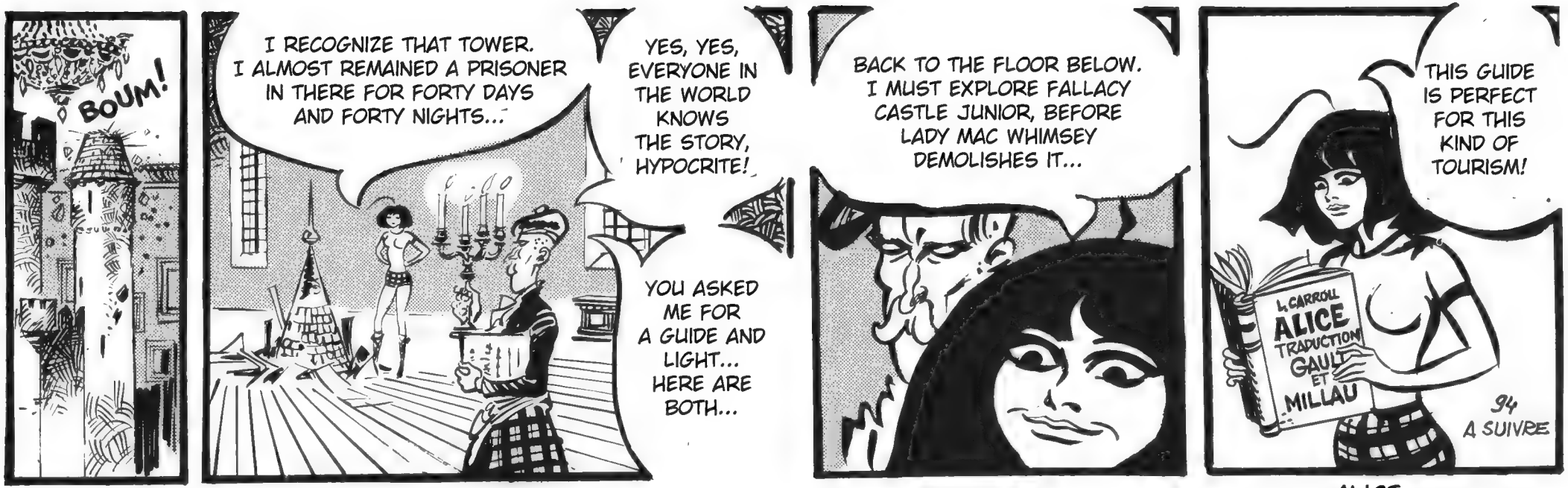
HOW IS THE CHILD?
HIS GROWTH SEEMS NORMAL!

IT GROWS FROM TWENTY TO THIRTY INCHES A DAY!
92 - A SUIVRE

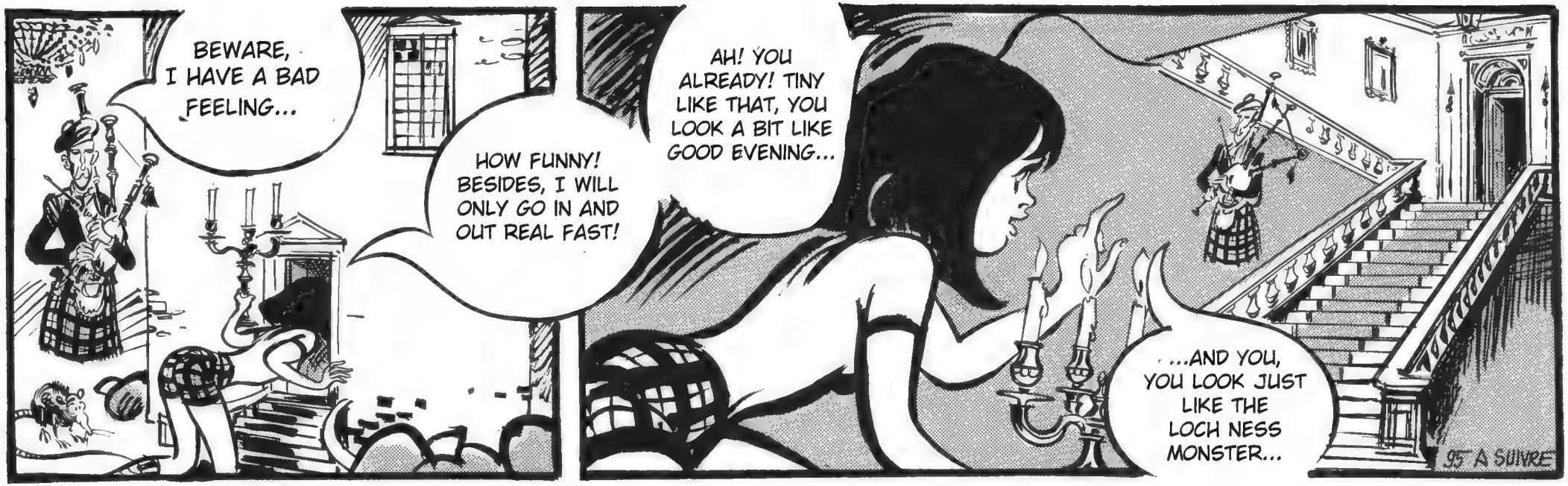
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN NECESSARY TO GET RID OF IT WHILE IT COULD STILL PASS THROUGH THE WINDOW... AT PRESENT, IT WILL HAVE TO BE DEMOLISHED STONE BY STONE. WHAT WORK!
OH! AT THOSE AGES, MADAM, WE STILL HAVE THE SOFT MILLSTONE AND THE LIGHT TILE!


YOU ARE DESPICABLE! IT'S AN ASSASSINATION!
I HATE CRYING NICHES... PLEASE DEMOLISH THIS THING AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

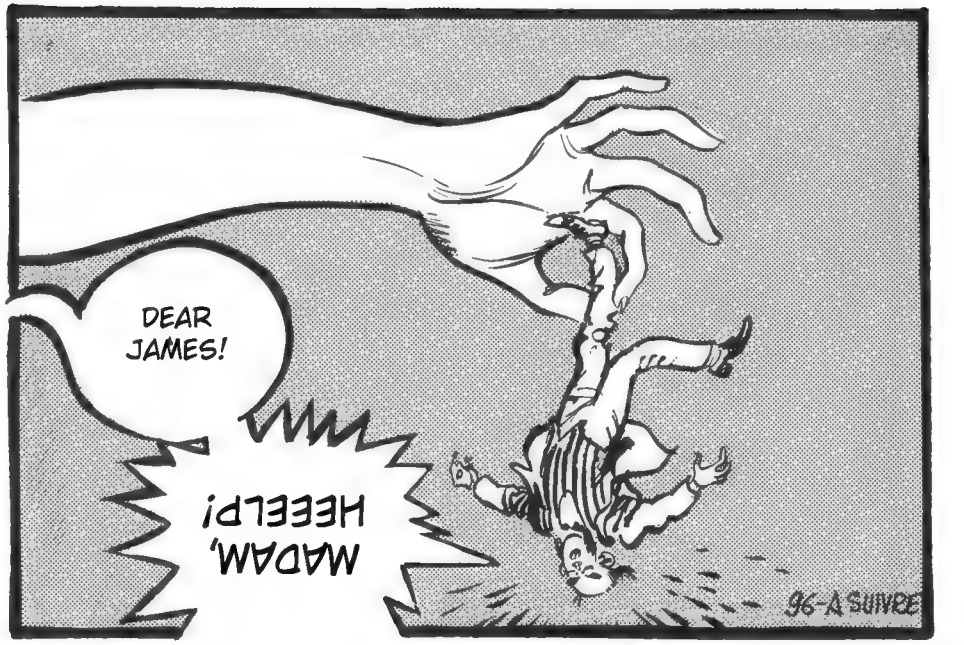
YES, MADAM, TOMORROW!
HE MAKES IT FAST! IF I WANT TO LAUGH A LITTLE
93-A SUIVRE

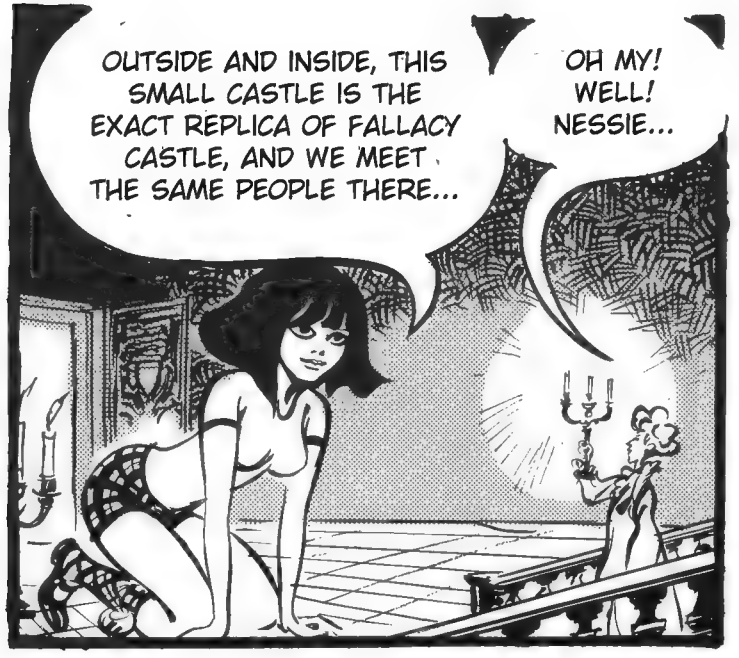

BOUM!
I RECOGNIZE THAT TOWER. I ALMOST REMAINED A PRISONER IN THERE FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS...
YES, YES, EVERYONE IN THE WORLD KNOWS THE STORY, HYPOCRITE!
YOU ASKED ME FOR A GUIDE AND LIGHT... HERE ARE BOTH...
BACK TO THE FLOOR BELOW. I MUST EXPLORE FALLACY CASTLE JUNIOR, BEFORE LADY MAC WHIMSEY DEMOLISHES IT...
THIS GUIDE IS PERFECT FOR THIS KIND OF TOURISM!
L. CARROLL
ALICE
TRADUCTION
GAULT
ET
MILLAU
94
A SUIVRE

CARROLL ALICE TRANSLATION
GAULT AND MILLAU


BEWARE, I HAVE A BAD FEELING...
HOW FUNNY! BESIDES, I WILL ONLY GO IN AND OUT REAL FAST!
AH! YOU ALREADY! TINY LIKE THAT, YOU LOOK A BIT LIKE GOOD EVENING...
...AND YOU, YOU LOOK JUST LIKE THE LOCH NESS MONSTER...
95 A SUIVRE

WELL, WELL, HULLO, JAMES!


DEAR JAMES!
MADAM, HEEELP!
96-A SUIVRE

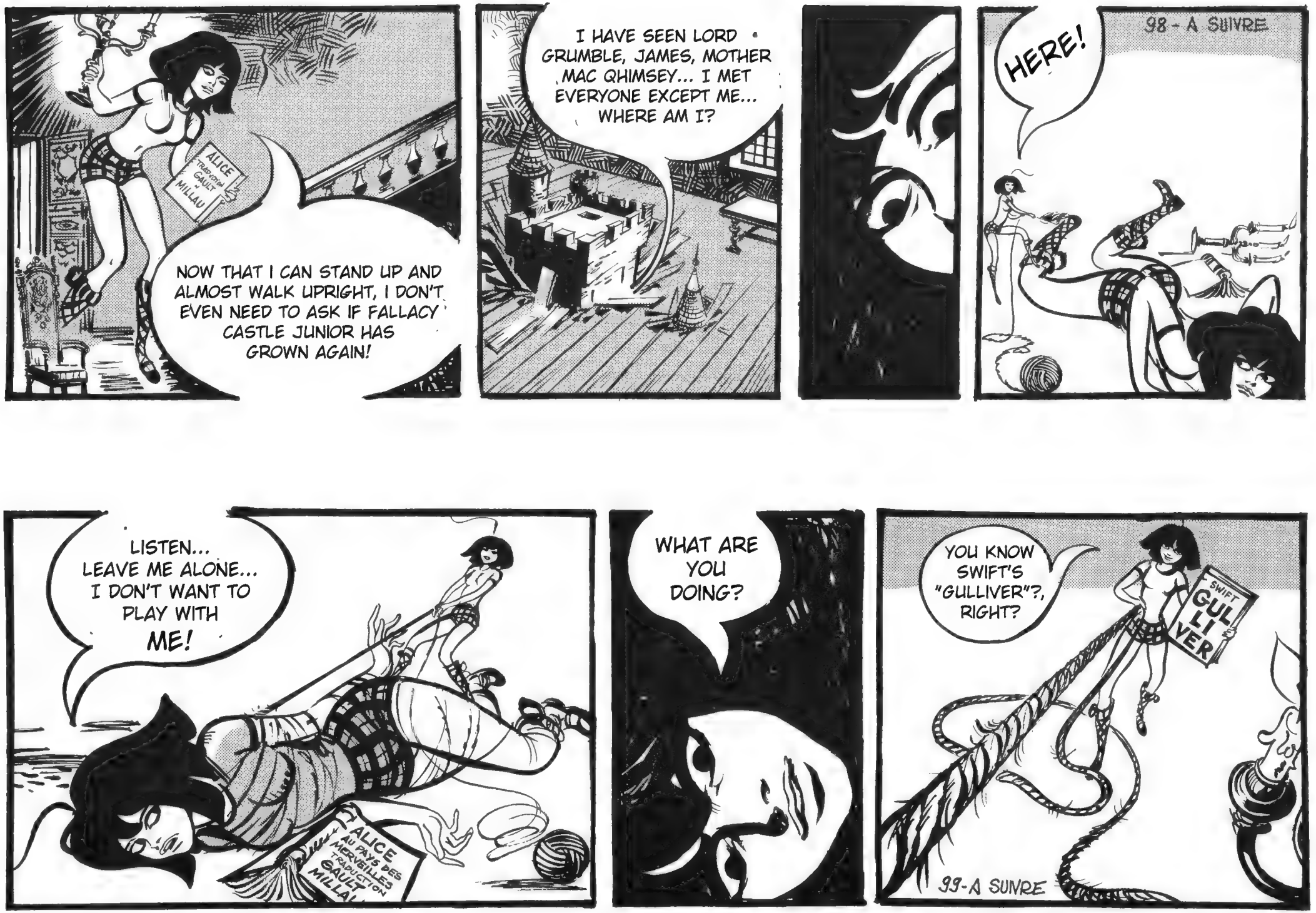

OUTSIDE AND INSIDE, THIS SMALL CASTLE IS THE EXACT REPLICA OF FALLACY CASTLE, AND WE MEET THE SAME PEOPLE THERE...
OH MY! WELL! NESSIE...

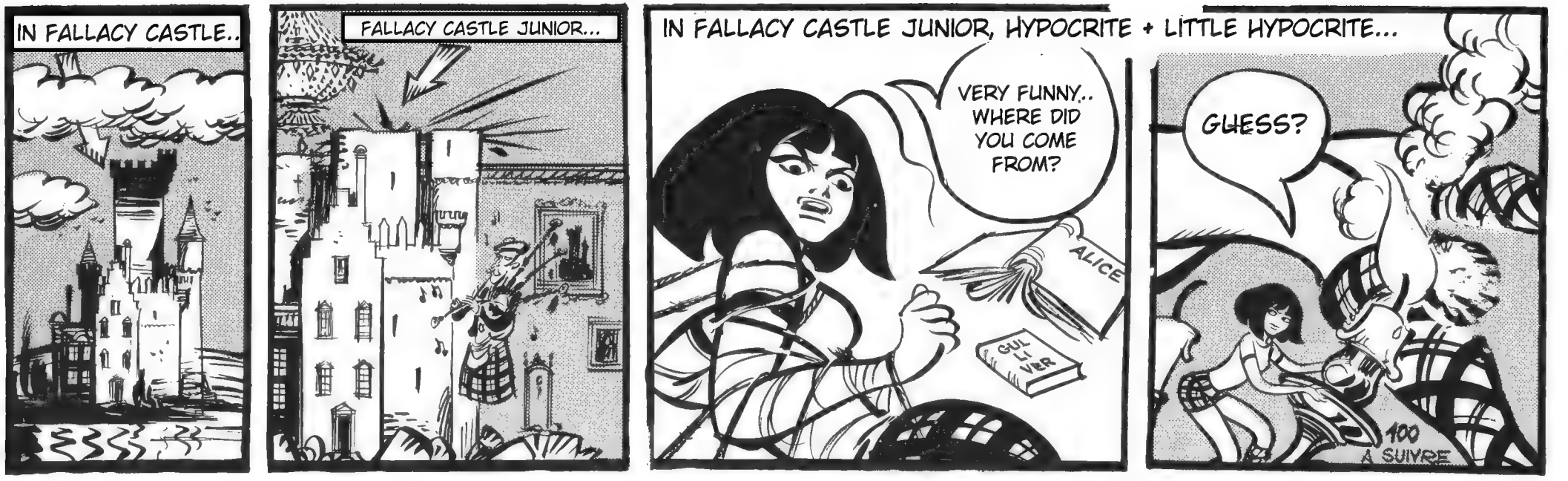
...DON'T BE IN MY WAY... PLEASE RETURN TO YOUR LAKE IMMEDIATELY...

I'M NOT GOING TO ARGUE...

NESSIE HAS CHANGED SOMEWHAT!
97 A SUIVRE

SINCE WHEN DID SHE BEGIN TO WEAR SHORTS?

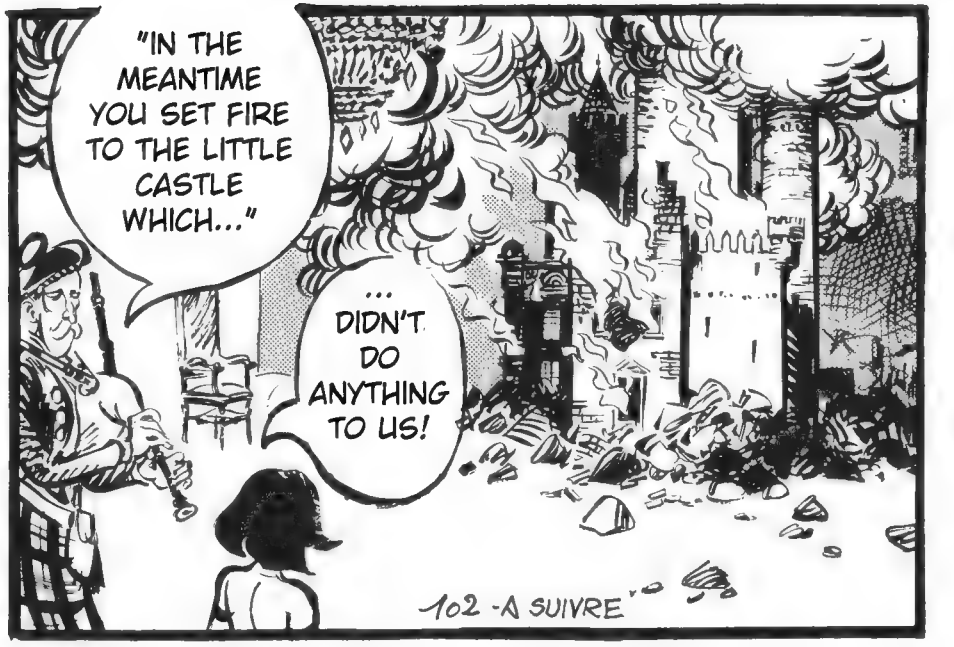

ALICE TRADUCTION GAULT MILLAU
NOW THAT I CAN STAND UP AND ALMOST WALK UPRIGHT, I DON'T EVEN NEED TO ASK IF FALLACY CASTLE JUNIOR HAS GROWN AGAIN!
I HAVE SEEN LORD GRUMBLE, JAMES, MOTHER MAC QHIMSEY... I MET EVERYONE EXCEPT ME... WHERE AM I?
HERE!
98 - A SUIVRE
LISTEN... LEAVE ME ALONE... I DON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH ME!
ALICE AU PAYS DES MERVEILLES TRADUCTION GAULT MILLAU
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU KNOW SWIFT'S "GULLIVER"?, RIGHT?
SWIFT GULLIVER
99-A SUIVRE


IN FALLACY CASTLE..
FALLACY CASTLE JUNIOR...
IN FALLACY CASTLE JUNIOR, HYPOCRITE + LITTLE HYPOCRITE...
VERY FUNNY.. WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
ALICE
GUL LI VER
GUESS?
100
A SUIVRE

NOPE!
HEY! IT'S NOT OVER YET?
FIRE!
101
A SUIVRE

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
I MET MYSELF...

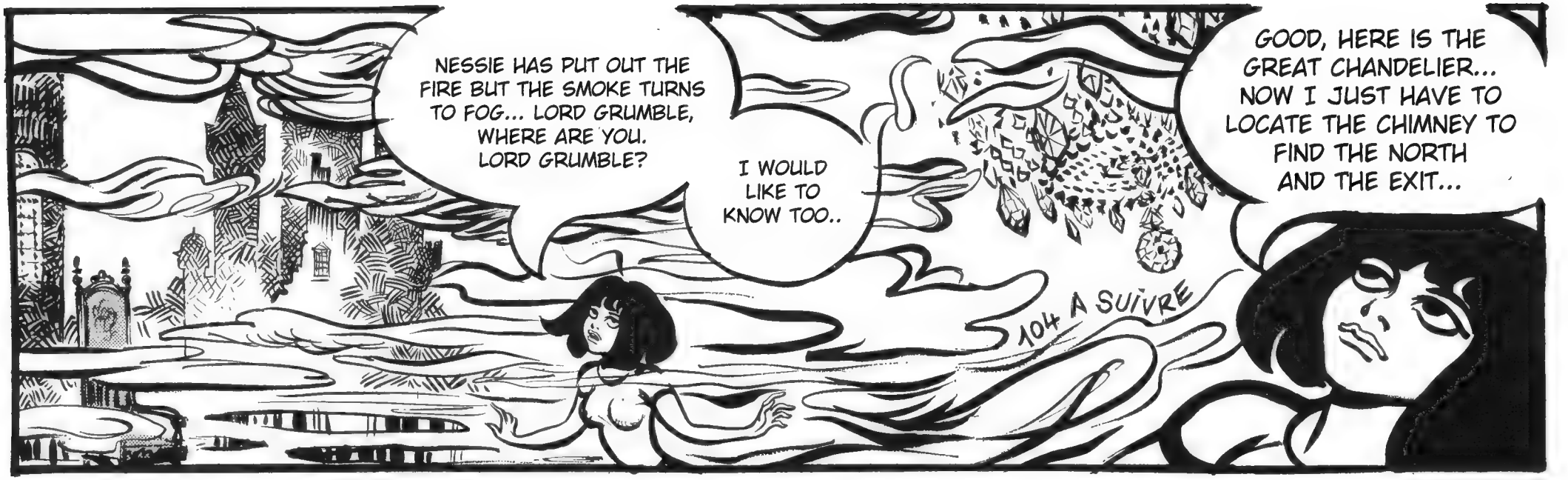
"...AND THE SMALLER I AM, THE MEANER I AM"


"IN THE MEANTIME YOU SET FIRE TO THE LITTLE CASTLE WHICH..."
... DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO US!
102 -A SUIVRE

FIRE, NESSIE, FIRE! HEELP!
I'M SLEEPING !

IT'S NICE OF YOU TO COME ANYWAY...

STOP!
103
A SUIVRE

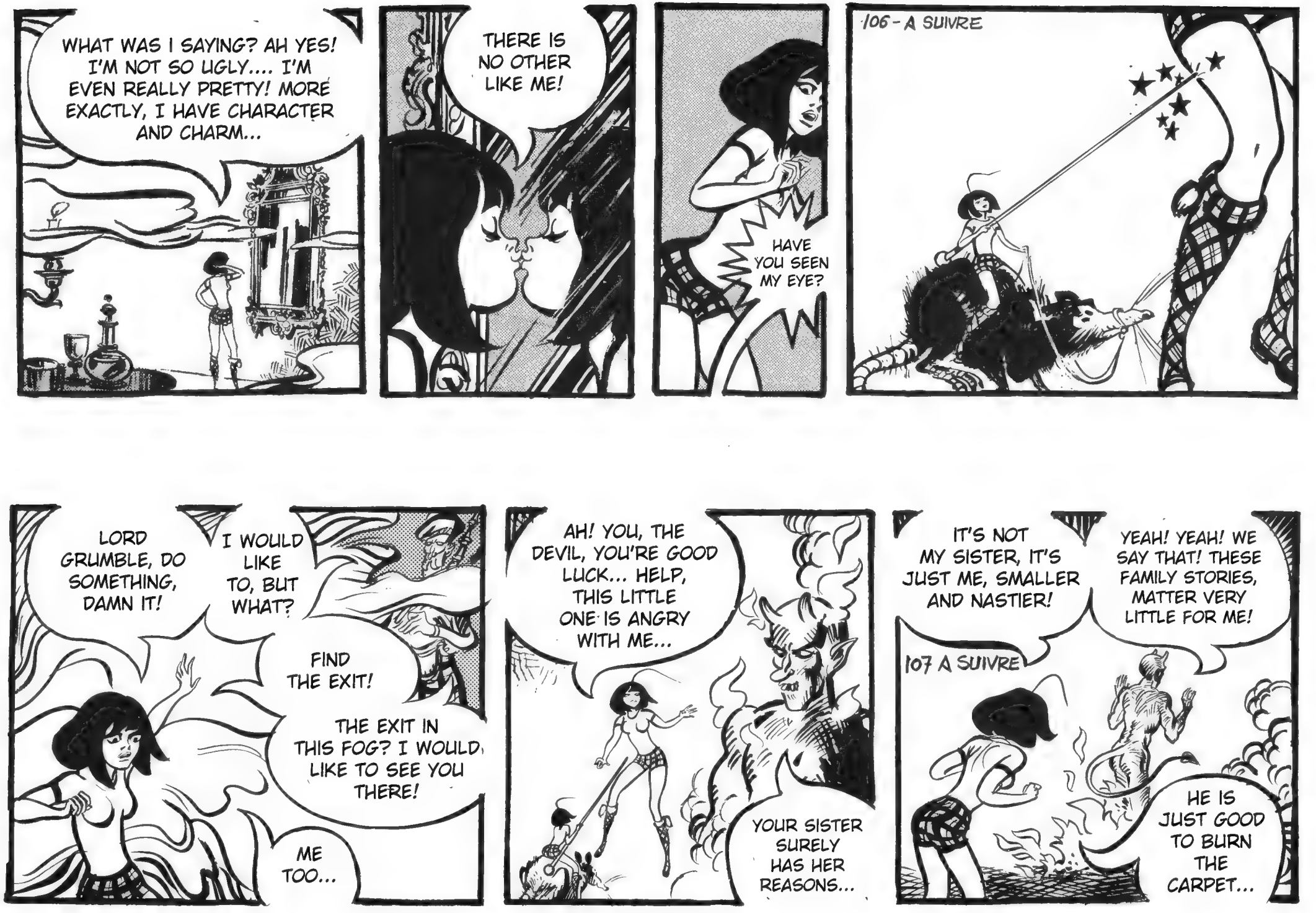

NESSIE HAS PUT OUT THE FIRE BUT THE SMOKE TURNS TO FOG... LORD GRUMBLE, WHERE ARE YOU. LORD GRUMBLE?
I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW TOO..
GOOD, HERE IS THE GREAT CHANDELIER... NOW I JUST HAVE TO LOCATE THE CHIMNEY TO FIND THE NORTH AND THE EXIT...
104 A SUIVRE

OUCH! HERE IS THE CHIMNEY... THE EXIT IS SURELY A LITTLE ON THE LEFT... OR ON THE RIGHT... I DON'T KNOW ANYMORE..., AH! LA LA, I'M NOT CALM!

IF MY LITTLE TWIN EVER HAD ESCAPED THE FIRE, SHE WOULD MAKE ME SEE ALL THE COLORS!
IT'S TERRIBLE TO BE SO EVIL LIKE THAT.:. I'M DISGUSTED!

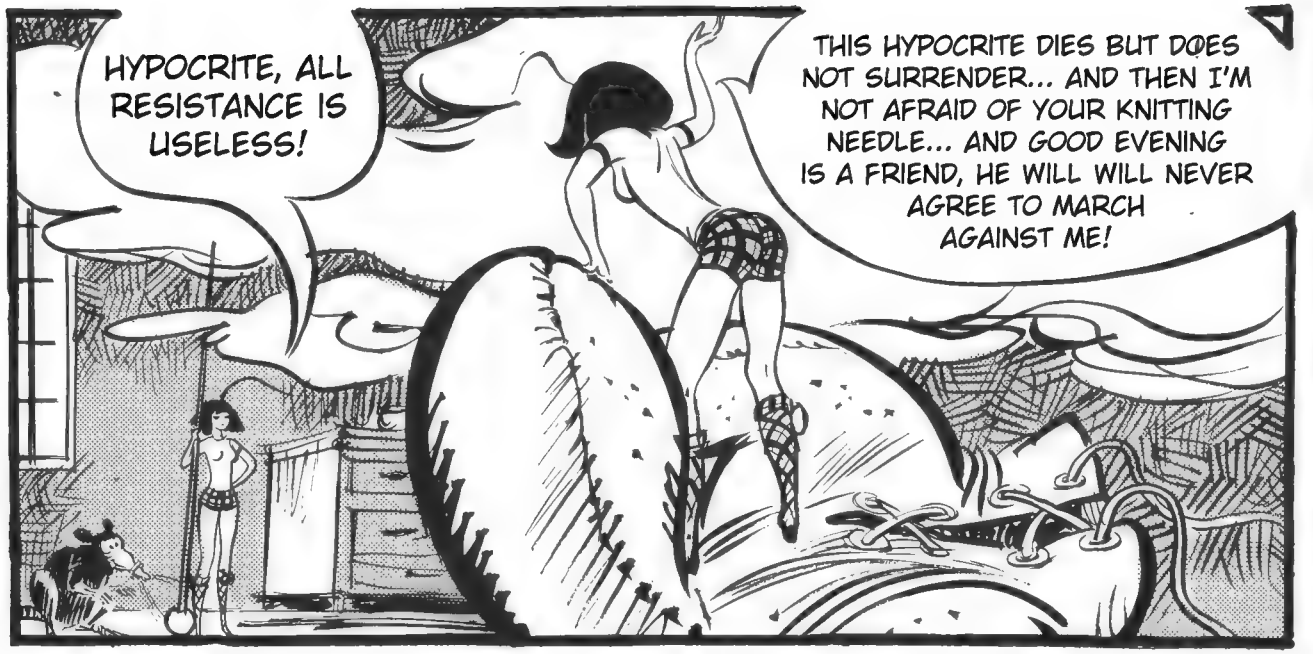
I REALLY HAVE ALL THE FAULTS... ALL OF THEM...: EXCEPT THAT I'M NOT A HYPOCRITE...

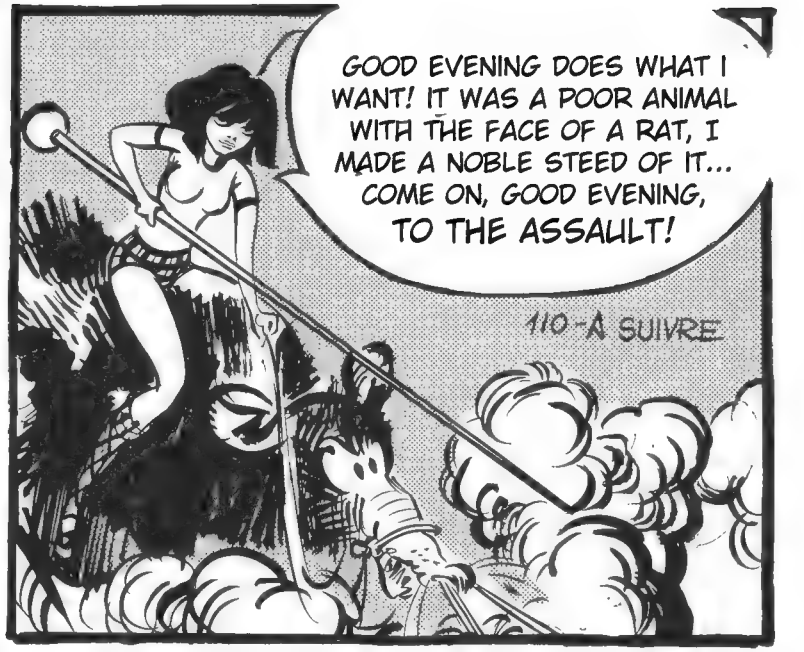
105 A SUIVRE
...AND THEN I'M NOT SO UGLY! NO, I'M NOT UGLY AT ALL!


WHAT WAS I SAYING? AH YES! I'M NOT SO UGLY.... I'M EVEN REALLY PRETTY! MORE EXACTLY, I HAVE CHARACTER AND CHARM...
THERE IS NO OTHER LIKE ME!
HAVE YOU SEEN MY EYE?
106 - A SUIVRE
LORD GRUMBLE, DO SOMETHING, DAMN IT!
I WOULD LIKE TO, BUT WHAT?
FIND THE EXIT!
THE EXIT IN THIS FOG? I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU THERE!
ME TOO...
AH! YOU, THE DEVIL, YOU'RE GOOD LUCK... HELP, THIS LITTLE ONE IS ANGRY WITH ME...
YOUR SISTER SURELY HAS HER REASONS...
IT'S NOT MY SISTER, IT'S JUST ME, SMALLER AND NASTIER!
YEAH! YEAH! WE SAY THAT! THESE FAMILY STORIES, MATTER VERY LITTLE FOR ME!
107 A SUIVRE
HE IS JUST GOOD TO BURN THE CARPET...

HELP!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SLEEP PEACEFULLY AROUND HERE!
108 - A SUIVRE

NESSIE, HELP ME FIGHT AGAINST MYSELF...
WELL, HOLD ON, HANDLE IT WITH A FIRM HAND, IT'S A FORMIDABLE WEAPON!
109 - A SUIVRE


HYPOCRITE, ALL RESISTANCE IS USELESS!
THIS HYPOCRITE DIES BUT DOES NOT SURRENDER... AND THEN I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOUR KNITTING NEEDLE... AND GOOD EVENING IS A FRIEND, HE WILL WILL NEVER AGREE TO MARCH AGAINST ME!


GOOD EVENING DOES WHAT I WANT! IT WAS A POOR ANIMAL WITH THE FACE OF A RAT, I MADE A NOBLE STEED OF IT... COME ON, GOOD EVENING, TO THE ASSAULT!
110 - A SUIVRE

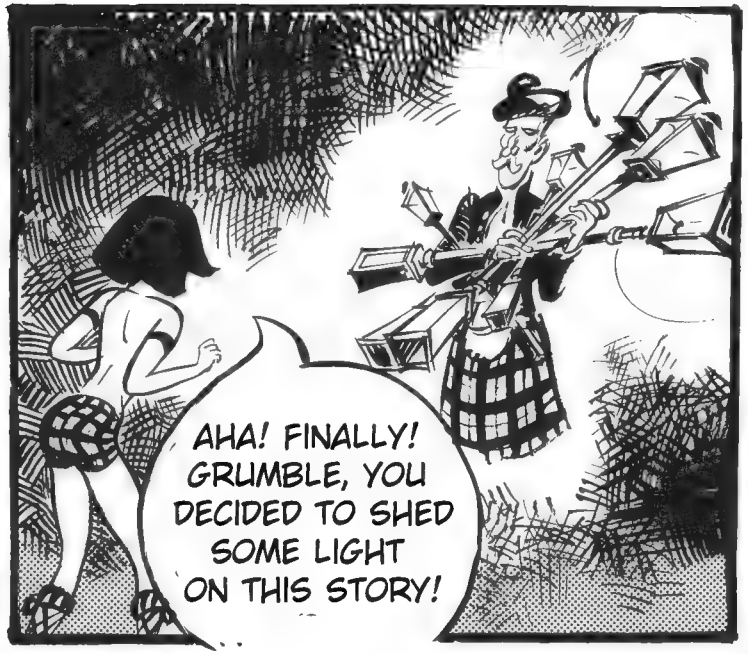
IN YOUR OPINION, GRUMBLE, SHOULD I INTERVENE?
EH! EH!..
HEELP!
THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER...

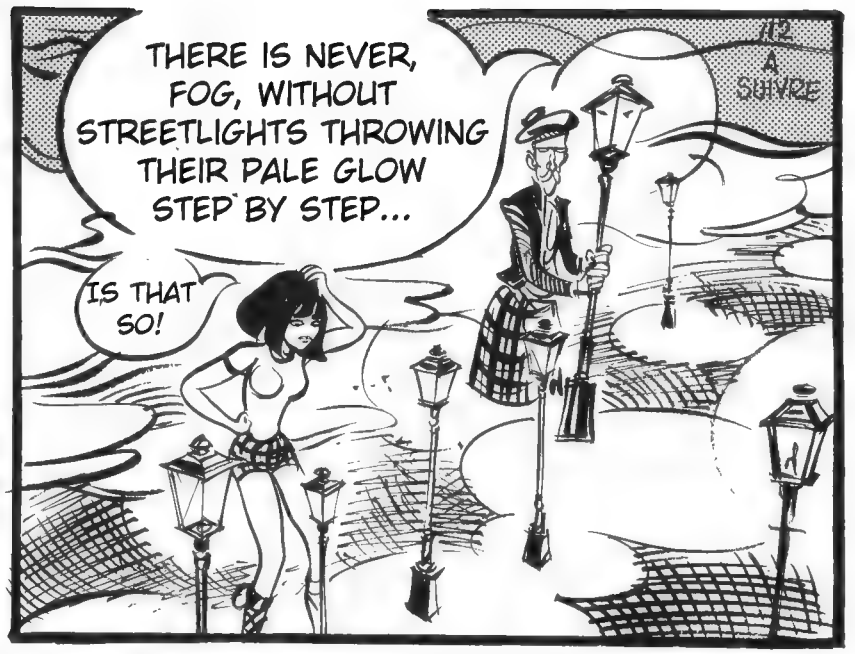
I WOULD HAVE TO DO SOMETHING COMPLETELY SATANIC... EASY TO SAY...

111 A SUIVRE

WHAT'S GOING ON?
SOMEONE CUT THE POWER OF!!

IT'S ALL DARK, ALL BLACK! WHAT A NIGHTMARE!
WHO CUT THE POWER?
ME, BELZEBUTH !
WELL, BE SO KIND TO RESTORE IT!!!
YES, IF SOMEONE WANTS TO GUIDE ME TO THE COUNTER!

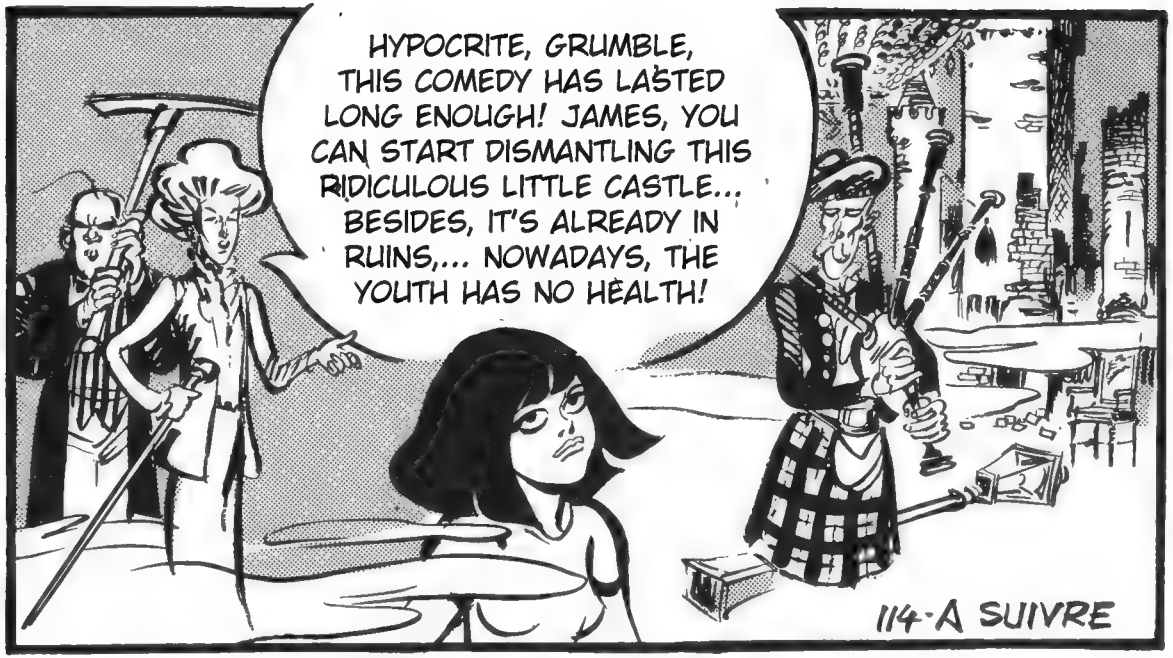

AHA! FINALLY! GRUMBLE, YOU DECIDED TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THIS STORY!


112
A SUIVRE
THERE IS NEVER, FOG, WITHOUT STREETLIGHTS THROWING THEIR PALE GLOW STEP BY STEP...
IS THAT SO!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, GRUBLE??
THERE IS NO FOG WITHOUT STREETLAMPS THROWING THEIR PALLID LIGHT FAR AND WIDE

IT'S LIKE LONDON IN 1880... YOU WILL ATTRACT MR HYDE AND JACK THE RIPPER!

AM I NOT ENOUGH TO SOW TERROR?
113
A SUIVRE


HYPOCRITE, GRUMBLE, THIS COMEDY HAS LASTED LONG ENOUGH! JAMES, YOU CAN START DISMANTLING THIS RIDICULOUS LITTLE CASTLE... BESIDES, IT'S ALREADY IN RUINS,... NOWADAYS, THE YOUTH HAS NO HEALTH!
114-A SUIVRE

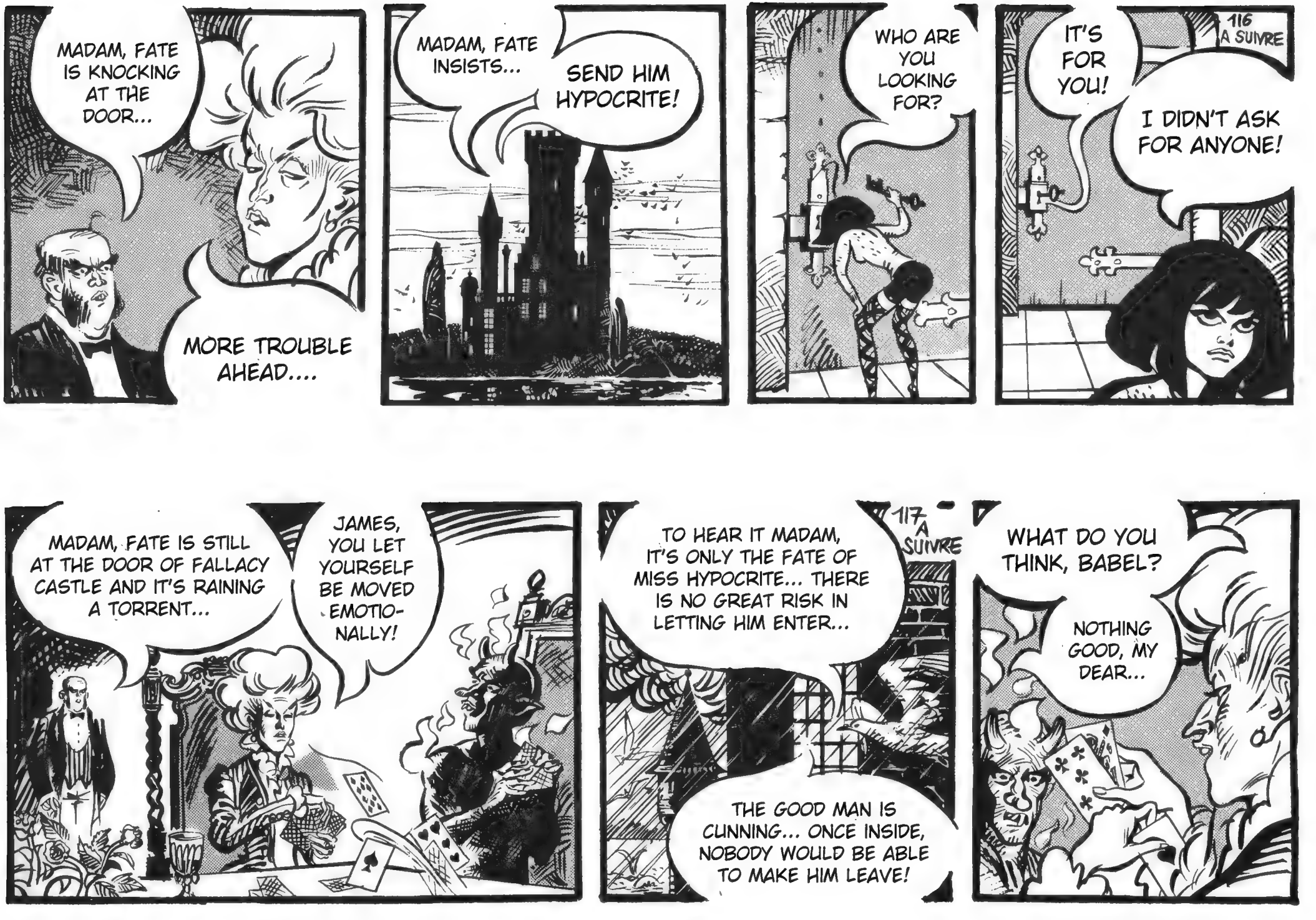
AS FOR YOU BELZEBUTH, WE WANT YOU IN THE BASEMENT!

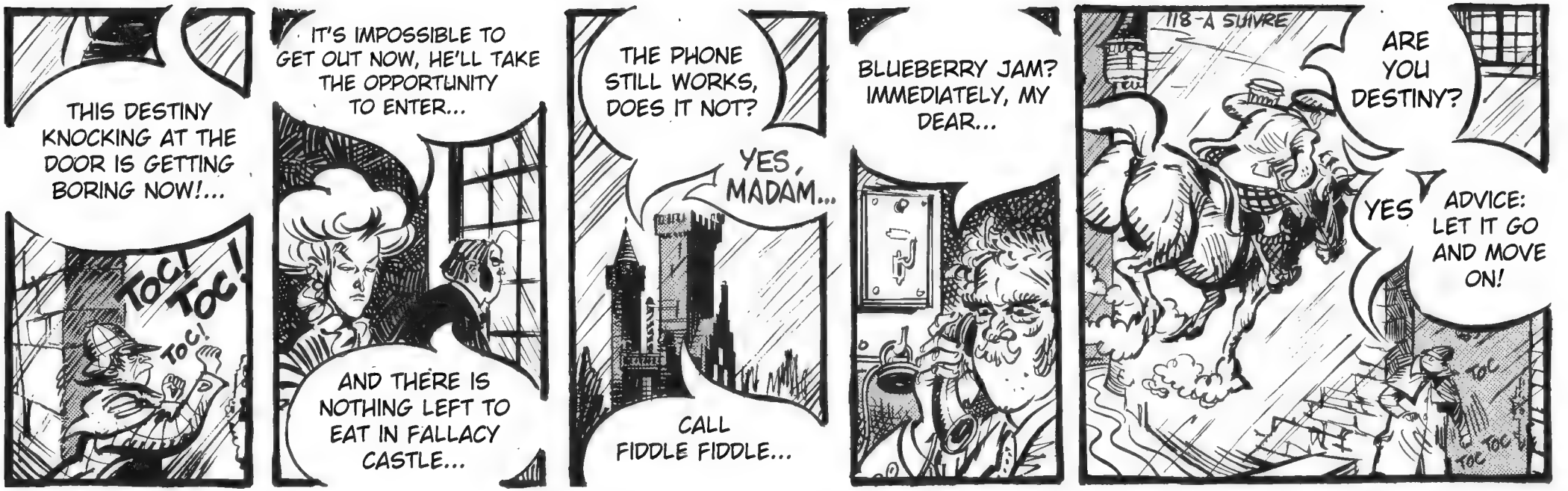
GOD! WHAT A FILTHY GOOD WOMAN!

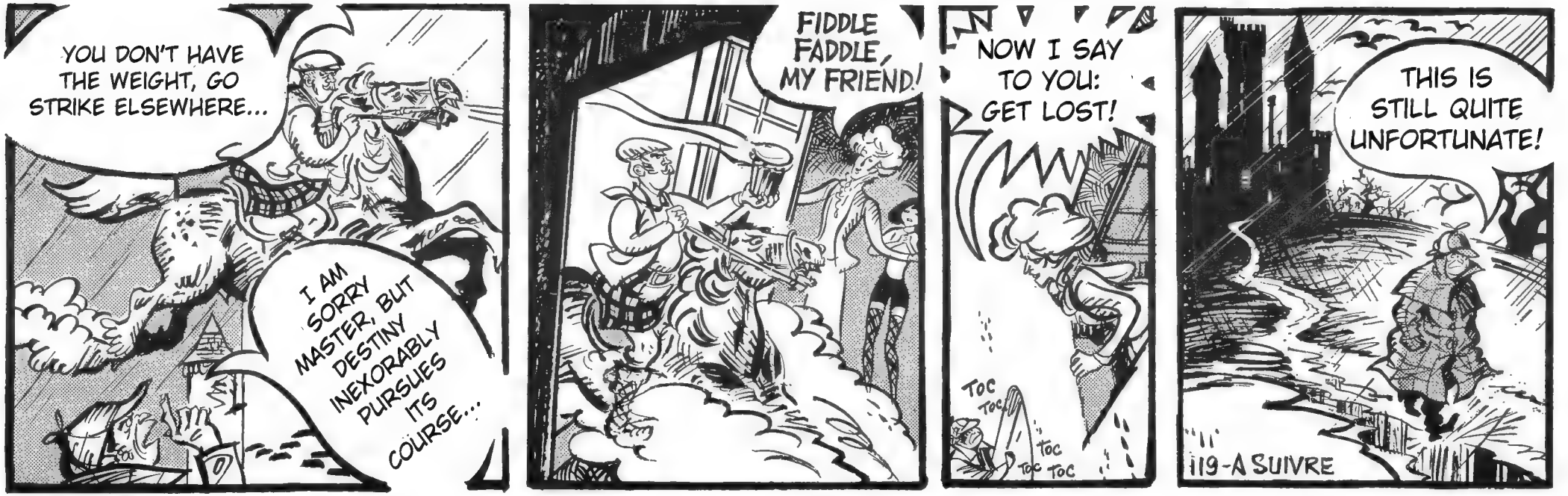
MY LITTLE TWIN GAVE UP THE FIGHT AND DISAPPEARED INTO A MOUSE HOLE, LADY MAC WHIMSEY ASKED TO DISMANTLE FALLACY CASTLE JUNIOR, GOOD EVENING IS MORE ASHAMED THAN EVER... THAT'S IT, IT'S STARTING AGAIN, I'M BORED AND THAT'S SUCH ANGUISH!

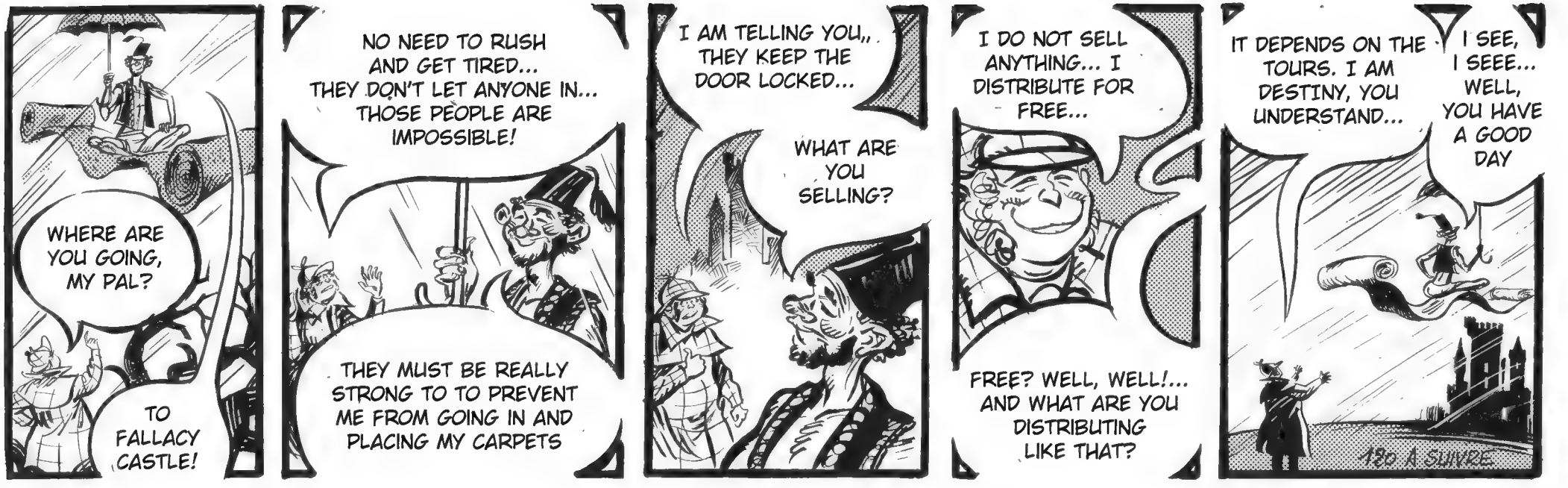
I HEAR SHOTS!

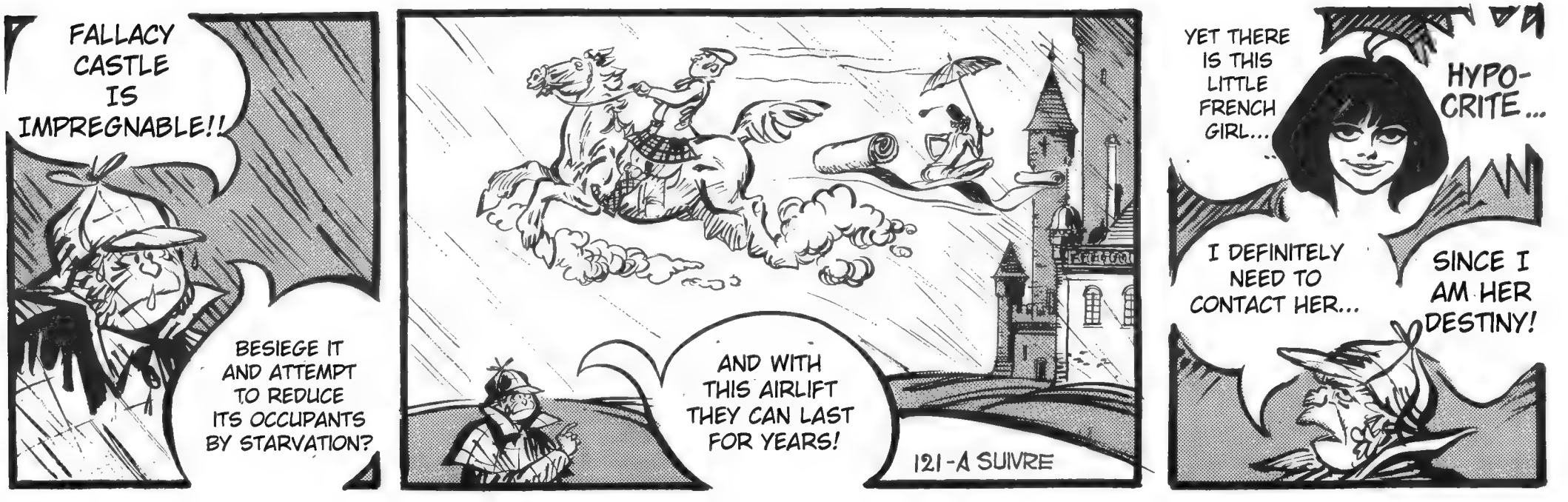
115-A SUIVRE
IT'S FATE, MADAM... IT'S DESTINY KNOCKING AT THE DOOR!

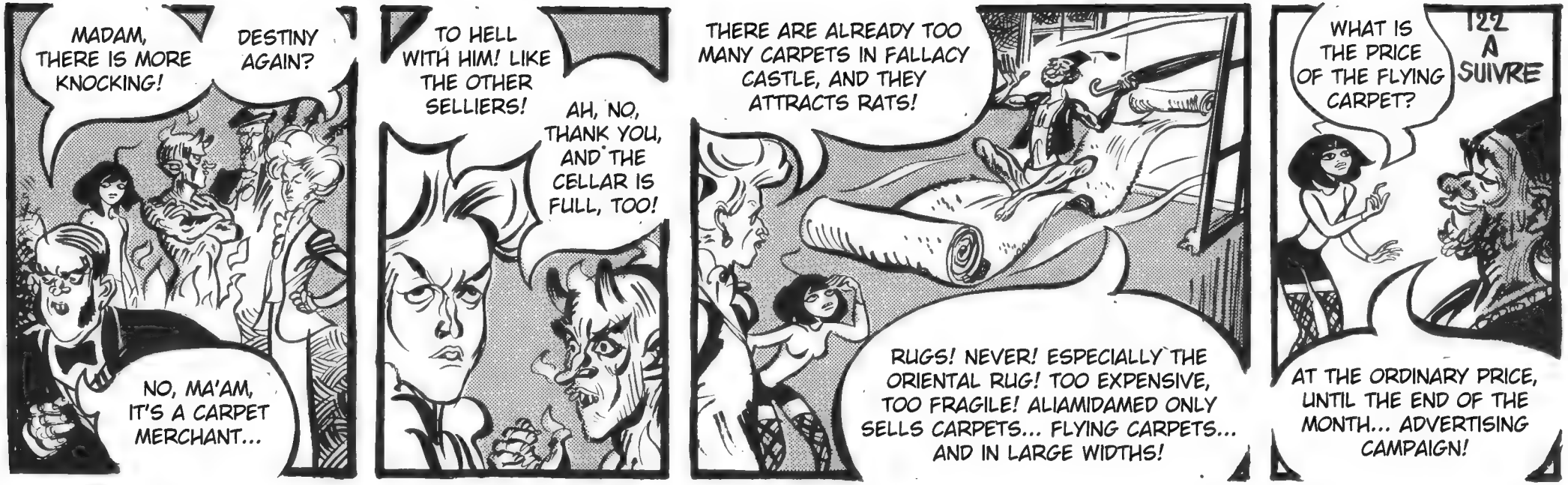

MADAM, FATE IS KNOCKING AT THE DOOR...
MORE TROUBLE AHEAD....
MADAM, FATE INSISTS...
SEND HIM HYPOCRITE!
WHO ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
IT'S FOR YOU!
I DIDN'T ASK FOR ANYONE!
116 A SUIVRE
MADAM, FATE IS STILL AT THE DOOR OF FALLACY CASTLE AND IT'S RAINING A TORRENT...
JAMES, YOU LET YOURSELF BE MOVED EMOTIO-NALLY!
TO HEAR IT MADAM, IT'S ONLY THE FATE OF MISS HYPOCRITE... THERE IS NO GREAT RISK IN LETTING HIM ENTER...
THE GOOD MAN IS CUNNING... ONCE INSIDE, NOBODY WOULD BE ABLE TO MAKE HIM LEAVE!
117 A SUIVRE
WHAT DO YOU THINK, BABEL?
NOTHING GOOD, MY DEAR...

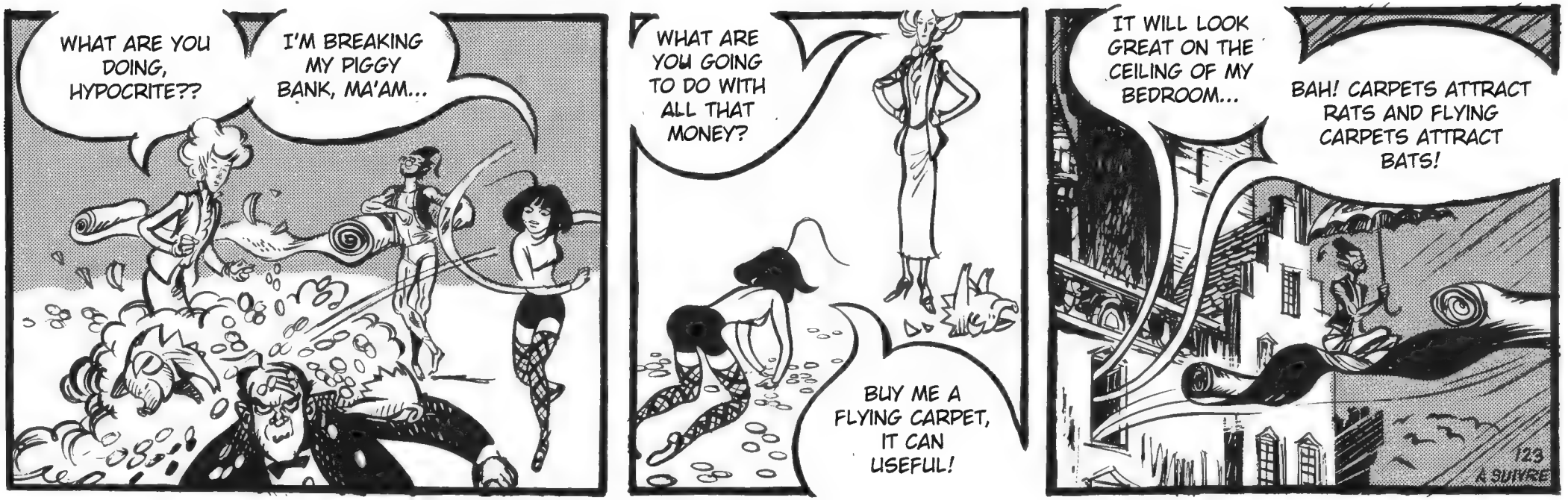

THIS DESTINY KNOCKING AT THE DOOR IS GETTING BORING NOW!...
TOC! TOC!
TOC!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET OUT NOW, HE'LL TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO ENTER...
AND THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO EAT IN FALLACY CASTLE...
THE PHONE STILL WORKS, DOES IT NOT?
YES, MADAM...
CALL FIDDLE FIDDLE...
BLUEBERRY JAM? IMMEDIATELY, MY DEAR...
118-A SUIVRE
ARE YOU DESTINY?
YES
ADVICE: LET IT GO AND MOVE ON!
TOC
TOC
TOC

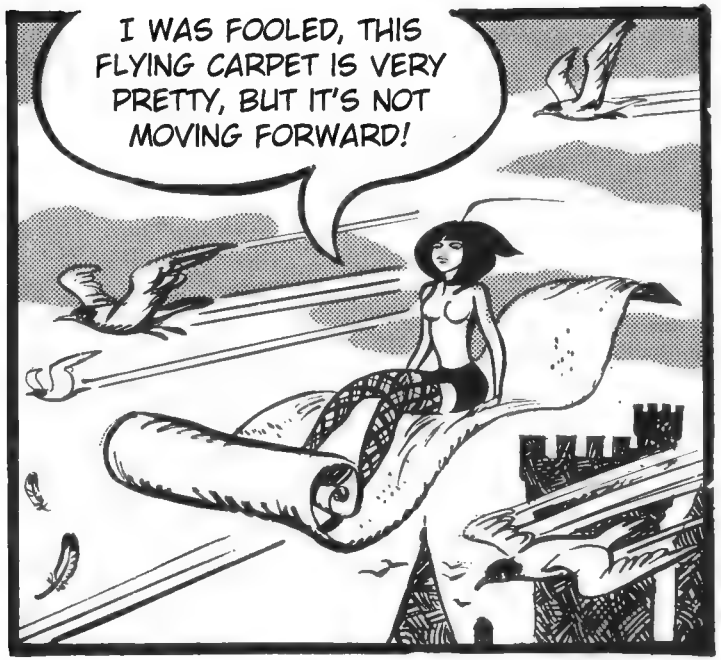

YOU DON'T HAVE THE WEIGHT, GO STRIKE ELSEWHERE...
I AM SORRY MASTER, BUT DESTINY INEXORABLY PURSUES ITS COURSE...
FIDDLE FADDLE, MY FRIEND!
NOW I SAY TO YOU: GET LOST!
TOC
TOC
TOC
TOC
THIS IS STILL QUITE UNFORTUNATE!
119-A SUIVRE


WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY PAL?
TO FALLACY CASTLE!
NO NEED TO RUSH AND GET TIRED... THEY DON'T LET ANYONE IN... THOSE PEOPLE ARE IMPOSSIBLE!
THEY MUST BE REALLY STRONG TO TO PREVENT ME FROM GOING IN AND PLACING MY CARPETS
I AM TELLING YOU,, THEY KEEP THE DOOR LOCKED...
WHAT ARE YOU SELLING?
I DO NOT SELL ANYTHING... I DISTRIBUTE FOR FREE...
FREE? WELL, WELL!... AND WHAT ARE YOU DISTRIBUTING LIKE THAT?
IT DEPENDS ON THE TOURS. I AM DESTINY, YOU UNDERSTAND...
I SEE, I SEEE... WELL, YOU HAVE A GOOD DAY
120 A SUIVRE


FALLACY CASTLE IS IMPREGNABLE!!
BESIEGE IT AND ATTEMPT TO REDUCE ITS OCCUPANTS BY STARVATION?
AND WITH THIS AIRLIFT THEY CAN LAST FOR YEARS!
121 - A SUIVRE
YET THERE IS THIS LITTLE FRENCH GIRL...
HYPO-CRITE...
I DEFINITELY NEED TO CONTACT HER...
SINCE I AM HER DESTINY!


MADAM, THERE IS MORE KNOCKING!
DESTINY AGAIN?
NO, MA'AM, IT'S A CARPET MERCHANT...
TO HELL WITH HIM! LIKE THE OTHER SELLIERS!
AH, NO, THANK YOU, AND THE CELLAR IS FULL, TOO!
THERE ARE ALREADY TOO MANY CARPETS IN FALLACY CASTLE, AND THEY ATTRACTS RATS!
RUGS! NEVER! ESPECIALLY THE ORIENTAL RUG! TOO EXPENSIVE, TOO FRAGILE! ALIAMIDAMED ONLY SELLS CARPETS... FLYING CARPETS... AND IN LARGE WIDTHS!
WHAT IS THE PRICE OF THE FLYING CARPET?
122 A SUIVRE
AT THE ORDINARY PRICE, UNTIL THE END OF THE MONTH... ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, HYPOCRITE??
I'M BREAKING MY PIGGY BANK, MA'AM...
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THAT MONEY?
BUY ME A FLYING CARPET, IT CAN USEFUL!
IT WILL LOOK GREAT ON THE CEILING OF MY BEDROOM...
BAH! CARPETS ATTRACT RATS AND FLYING CARPETS ATTRACT BATS!
123 A SUIVRE

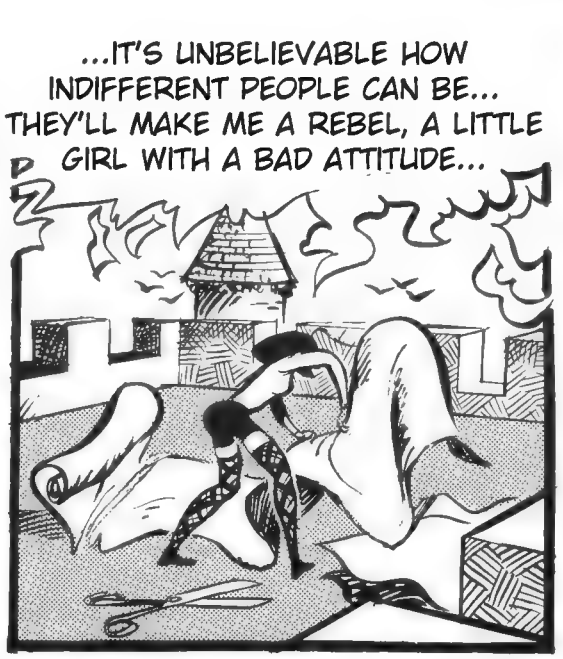

I WAS FOOLED, THIS FLYING CARPET IS VERY PRETTY, BUT IT'S NOT MOVING FORWARD!

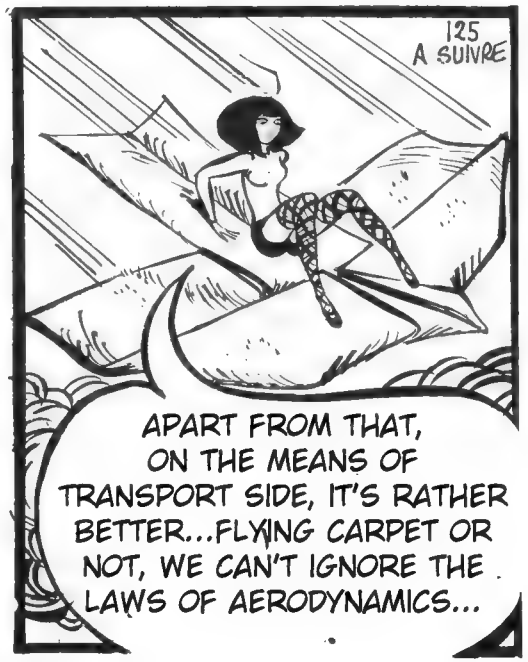
HEY, HE'S STILL HERE, THAT ONE!

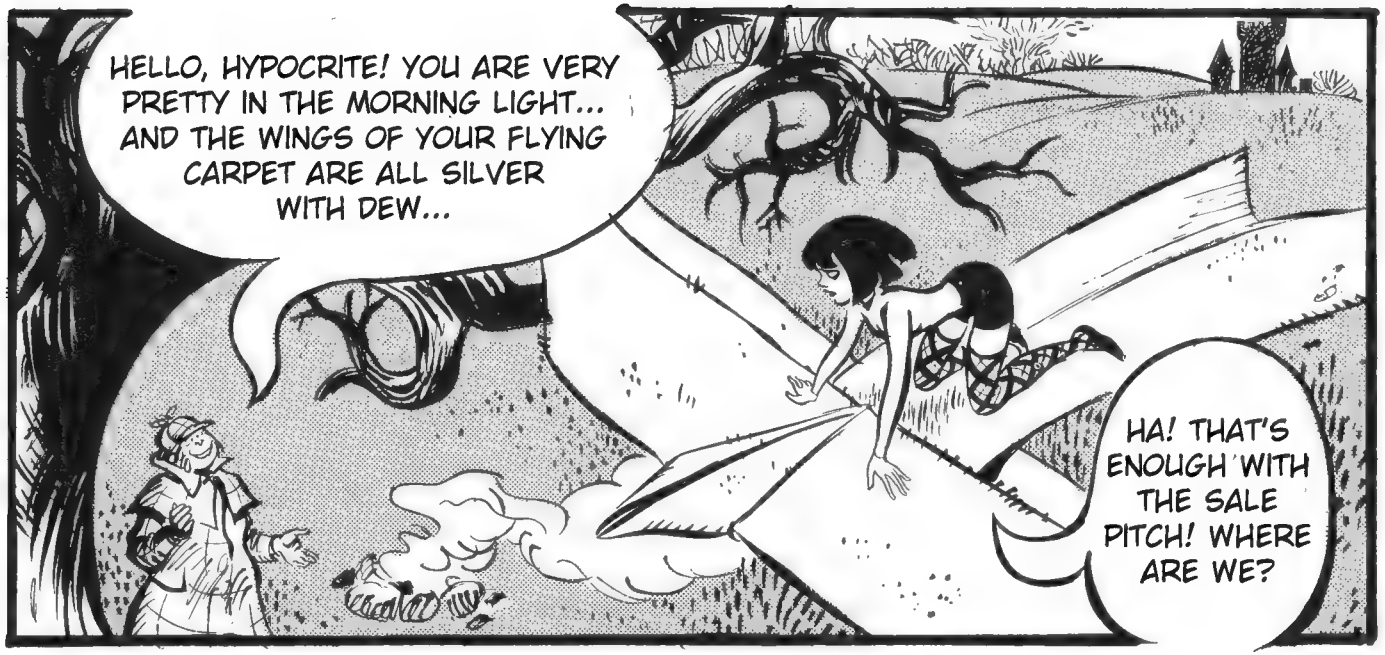
DID YOU LOSE THE EXIT?
HYPOCRITE, FATE MUST BE FULFILLED AND YOU MUST ASSUME IT... WOULD YOU LIKE A CANDY?
124 -A SUIVRE

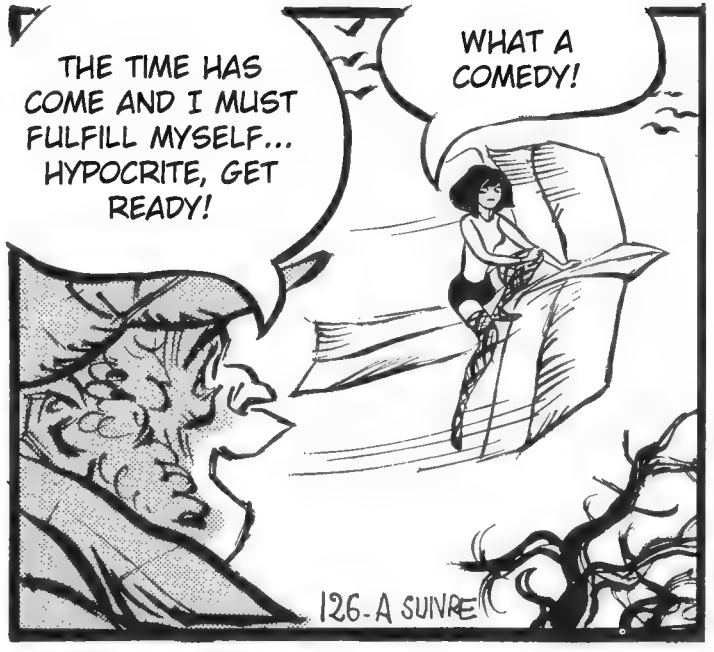
LISTEN TO THIS: DESTINY WAS WAITING FOR ME ON THE ROAD TO INVERNESS... HE WAS CAMPING IN THE SMALL WOODS AND OFFERED ME SWEETS...
AH! THERE, THERE!
WHAT EXACTLY DOES HE OFFER?

HE SAYS HE WISHES ME WELL...
SO WHAT?
I'M SIXTEEN, I'M PRETTY AND ALONE IN ENGLAND, WHAT SHOULD I DO?

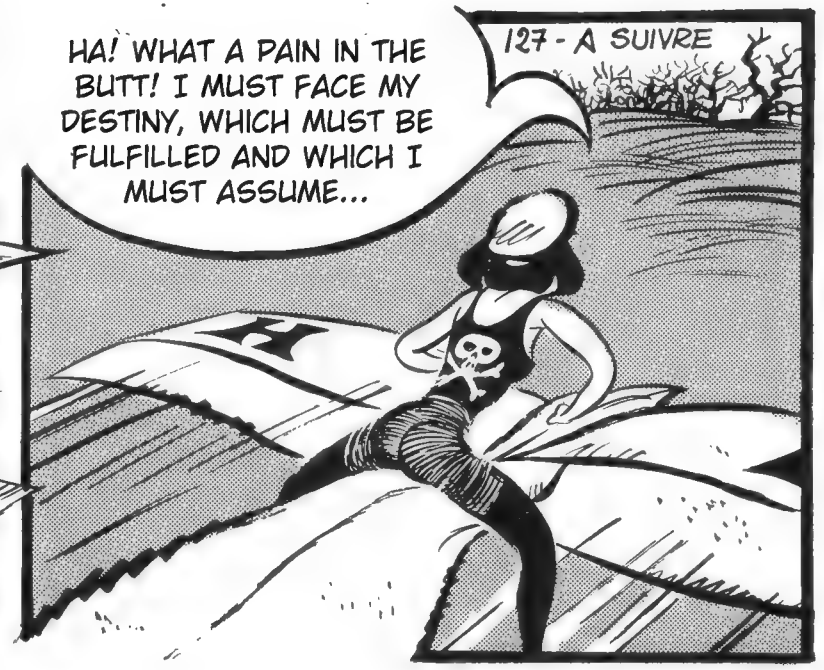

...IT'S UNBELIEVABLE HOW INDIFFERENT PEOPLE CAN BE... THEY'LL MAKE ME A REBEL, A LITTLE GIRL WITH A BAD ATTITUDE...

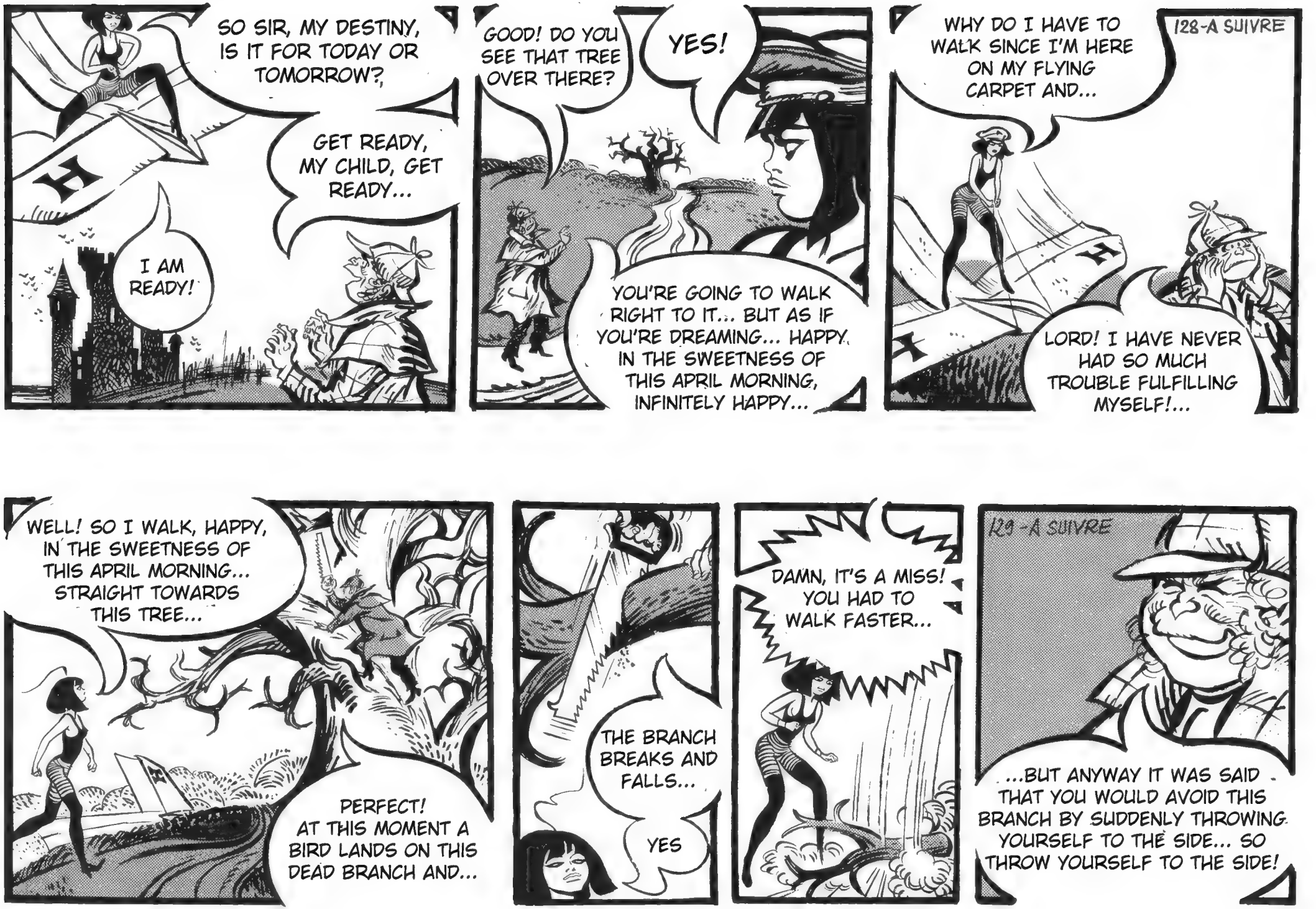

125 A SUIVRE
APART FROM THAT, ON THE MEANS OF TRANSPORT SIDE, IT'S RATHER BETTER...FLYING CARPET OR NOT, WE CAN'T IGNORE THE LAWS OF AERODYNAMICS...

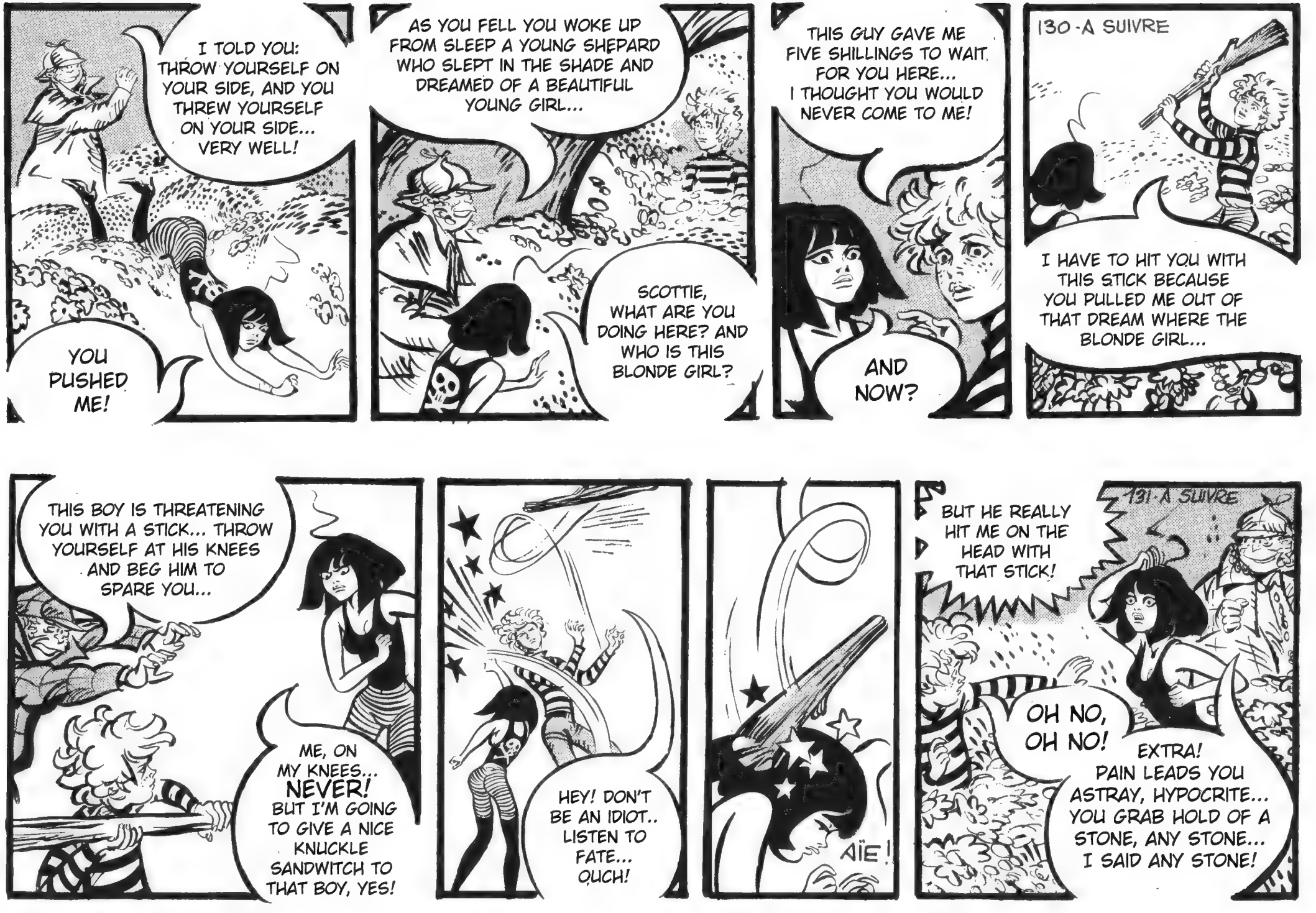

HELLO, HYPOCRITE! YOU ARE VERY PRETTY IN THE MORNING LIGHT... AND THE WINGS OF YOUR FLYING CARPET ARE ALL SILVER WITH DEW...
HA! THAT'S ENOUGH WITH THE SALE PITCH! WHERE ARE WE?


THE TIME HAS COME AND I MUST FULFILL MYSELF... HYPOCRITE, GET READY!
WHAT A COMEDY!
126-A SUIVRE

WELL! WHAT GENRE OF COMEDY IS THIS? CAN'T YOU DO THE FLYING CARPET WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE A COMPLETE THUG?!


HA! WHAT A PAIN IN THE BUTT! I MUST FACE MY DESTINY, WHICH MUST BE FULFILLED AND WHICH I MUST ASSUME...
127 - A SUIVRE


SO SIR, MY DESTINY, IS IT FOR TODAY OR TOMORROW?,
GET READY, MY CHILD, GET READY...
I AM READY!
GOOD! DO YOU SEE THAT TREE OVER THERE?
YES!
YOU'RE GOING TO WALK RIGHT TO IT... BUT AS IF YOU'RE DREAMING... HAPPY. IN THE SWEETNESS OF THIS APRIL MORNING, INFINITELY HAPPY...
WHY DO I HAVE TO WALK SINCE I'M HERE ON MY FLYING CARPET AND...
128-A SUIVRE
LORD! I HAVE NEVER HAD SO MUCH TROUBLE FULFILLING MYSELF!...
WELL! SO I WALK, HAPPY, IN THE SWEETNESS OF THIS APRIL MORNING... STRAIGHT TOWARDS THIS TREE...
PERFECT! AT THIS MOMENT A BIRD LANDS ON THIS DEAD BRANCH AND...
THE BRANCH BREAKS AND FALLS...
YES
DAMN, IT'S A MISS! YOU HAD TO WALK FASTER...
129-A SUIVRE
...BUT ANYWAY IT WAS SAID - THAT YOU WOULD AVOID THIS BRANCH BY SUDDENLY THROWING YOURSELF TO THE SIDE... SO THROW YOURSELF TO THE SIDE!


I TOLD YOU: THROW YOURSELF ON YOUR SIDE, AND YOU THREW YOURSELF ON YOUR SIDE... VERY WELL!
YOU PUSHED ME!
AS YOU FELL YOU WOKE UP FROM SLEEP A YOUNG SHEPARD WHO SLEPT IN THE SHADE AND DREAMED OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL...
SCOTTIE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? AND WHO IS THIS BLONDE GIRL?
THIS GUY GAVE ME FIVE SHILLINGS TO WAIT FOR YOU HERE... I THOUGHT YOU WOULD NEVER COME TO ME!
AND NOW?
130 - A SUIVRE
I HAVE TO HIT YOU WITH THIS STICK BECAUSE YOU PULLED ME OUT OF THAT DREAM WHERE THE BLONDE GIRL...
THIS BOY IS THREATENING YOU WITH A STICK... THROW YOURSELF AT HIS KNEES AND BEG HIM TO SPARE YOU...
ME, ON MY KNEES... NEVER! BUT I'M GOING TO GIVE A NICE KNUCKLE SANDWITCH TO THAT BOY, YES!
HEY! DON'T BE AN IDIOT.. LISTEN TO FATE... OUCH!
AÏE!
BUT HE REALLY HIT ME ON THE HEAD WITH THAT STICK!
131 - A SUIVRE
OH NO, OH NO!
EXTRA! PAIN LEADS YOU ASTRAY, HYPOCRITE... YOU GRAB HOLD OF A STONE, ANY STONE... I SAID ANY STONE!

SO, MAD WITH PAIN AFTER THE TERRIBLE BLOW THAT THIS YOUNG VILLAIN GAVE YOU IN THE HEAD, YOU GRAB HOLD OF ANY STONE...
132 - A SUIVRE
THAT IS TO SAY, THIS ONE!
AND HERE IS HOW AN INNOCENT LITTLE FRENCH GIRL, LOST IN BODY AND SPIRIT ON THE MYSTERIOUS LAND OF SCOTLAND, FOUND IN THE YEAR OF GRACE 1971, THE VERY FAMOUS "CORONATION STONE"...
...THAT WE THOUGHT WAS LOST...
WHAT IS THE CORONATION STONE?
THE FAMOUS CORONATION STONE, STOLEN IN 1296 BY THE ENGLISH FROM THE BRAVE SCOTTISH KNIGHTS! HA! WHAT A TERRIBLE WAR, THE "WAR OF THE TWO ROSES"!
DO YOU REALIZE, HYPOCRITE? DESTINY, THAT IS TO SAY THIS GENTLEMAN, HAS CHOSEN YOU TO REDISCOVER IT...
HEY! YES!
THE CORONATION STONE!...
IT'S JUST A COBBLE-STONE!
DON'T EXAGGERATE IT'S A CUBE~
AND IS A STONE LIKE THAT EXPENSIVE?
133 - A SUIVRE
TWO SHILLINGS, SIX PENCE... IT'S SANDSTONE, AND SANDSTONE IS WORTH NOTHING...BUT IN THE HEART OF THE SCOTS, ITS VALUE IS PRICELESS!

GOOD! WELL, MY LITTLE HYPOCRITE, I LEAVE YOU WITH THE CORONATION STONE ON YOUR ARMS...GOOD LUCK!
SAY THANK YOU TO MISTER DESTINY...
MERCI...

THAT'S ANOTHER DIRTY TRICK AGAIN!

SO, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH IT?
YES, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH IT?

134 A SUIVRE
AH ! LALA LALA, LALALALA - LALALA - LALA ...
AH ! LALA
LALALALA
LALA...

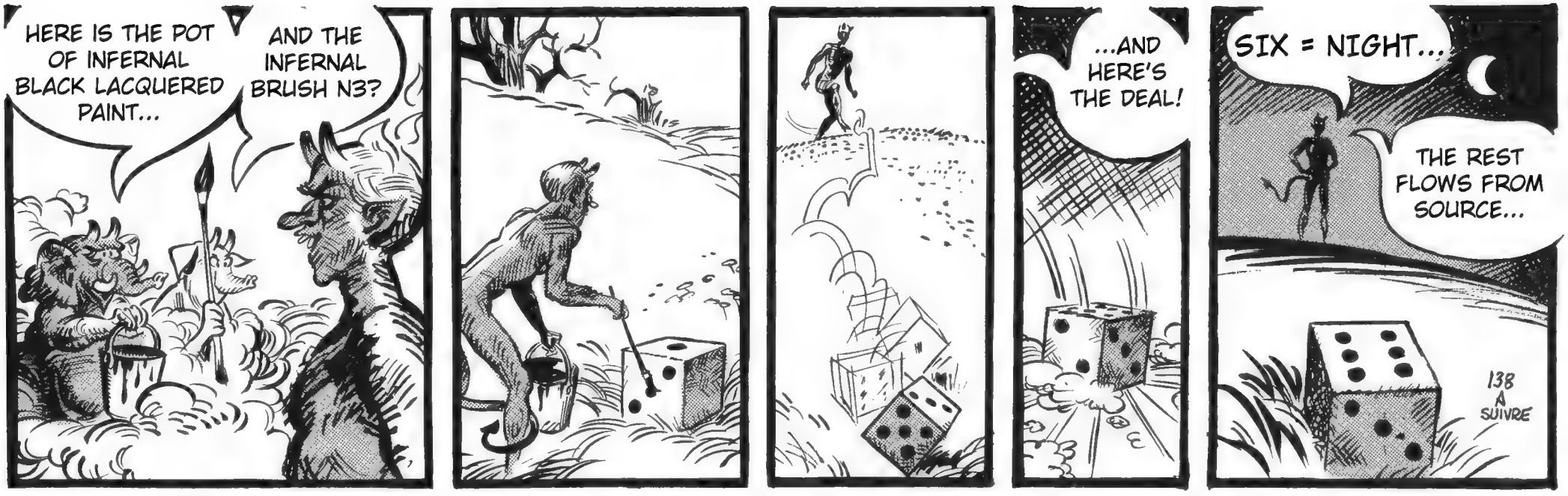
AHA! LA-LA, LALA...LA-LA...THIS STONE, WHAT A TILE! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH IT?

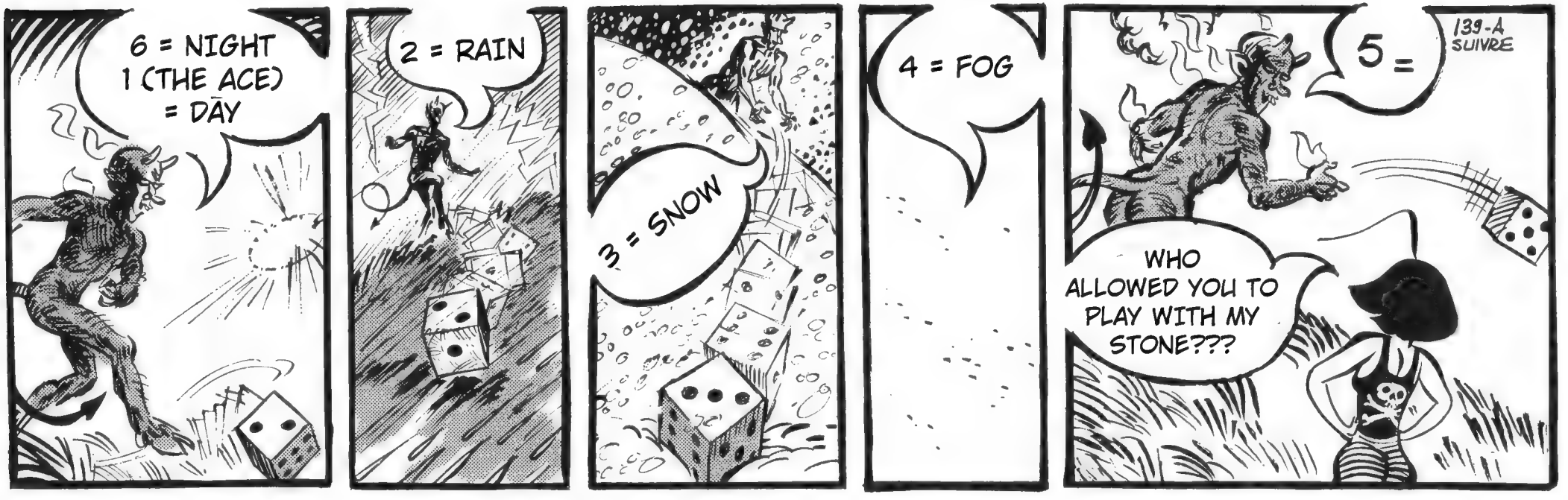
IN ANY CASE, THINK LONG BEFORE ACTING... ON MY SIDE, I'M GOING TO PUT THE PROBLEM DOWN ON PAPER, LIE DOWN ON IT AND SLEEP UNTIL NIGHT FALLS AND BRING YOU ADVICE!

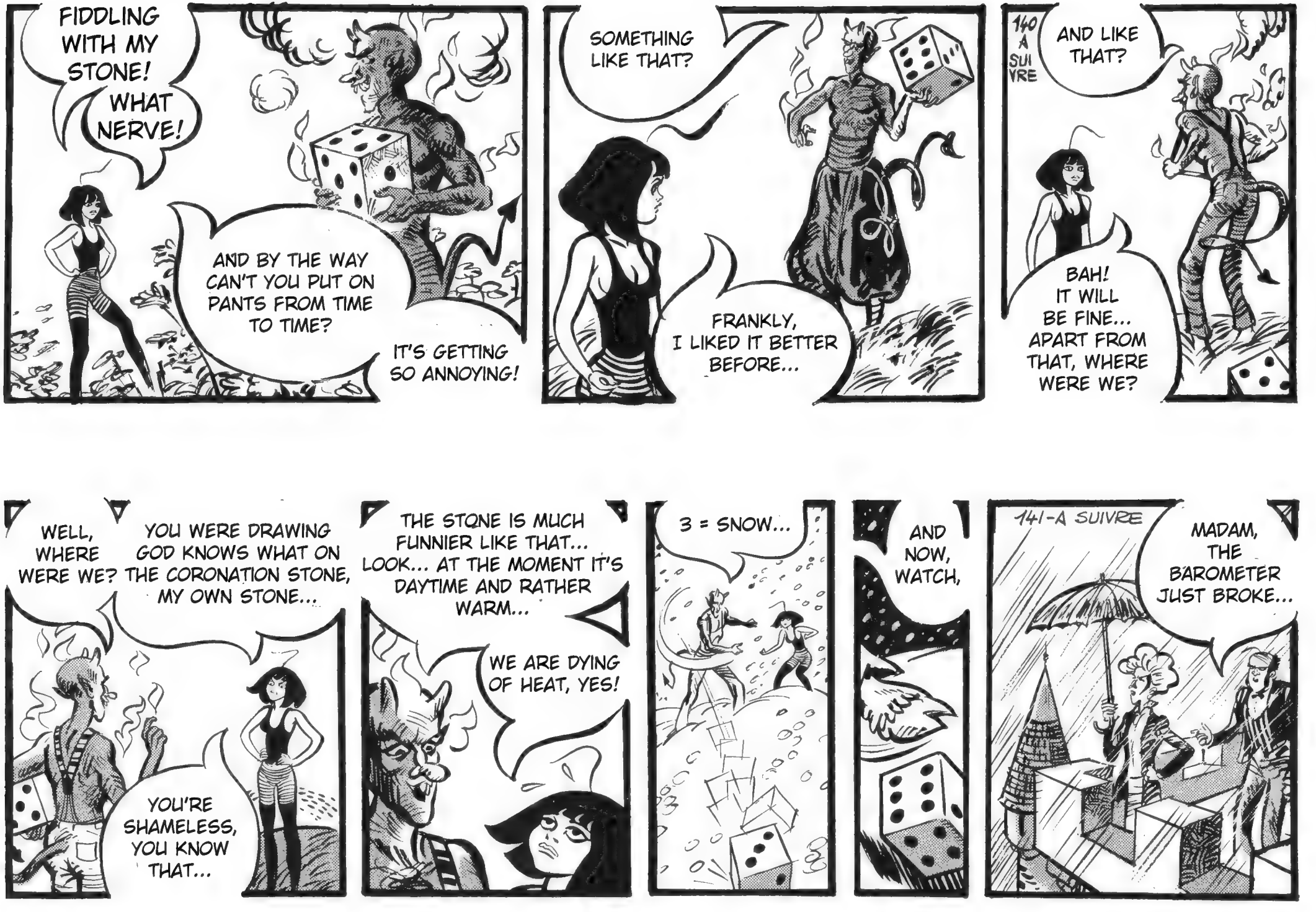
I HAVE NEVER FELT SO ALONE!
135 - A SUIVRE

136 - A SUIVRE

THIS LITTLE HYPOCRITE HAS FOUND THE CORONATION STONE, IMAGINE THAT!
THERE, IS GREAT EVIL TO BE DONE!
137 A SUIVRE
ALLO! LULU? YES, IT'S BEBEL... YES, I'M FINE... AND TOISSAVA?... GOOD! CAN YOU QUICKLY SEND ME A POT OF LACQUERED INFERNAL PAINT, BLACK... YES, BLACK... AND A PINE BRUSH. THIS INFERNAL N3 OR 4... NO, THE 3, WILL BE BETTER.... I PREFER THE 3 NOTE IF THERE IS ONLY 4, IT WILL BE FINE... YES....

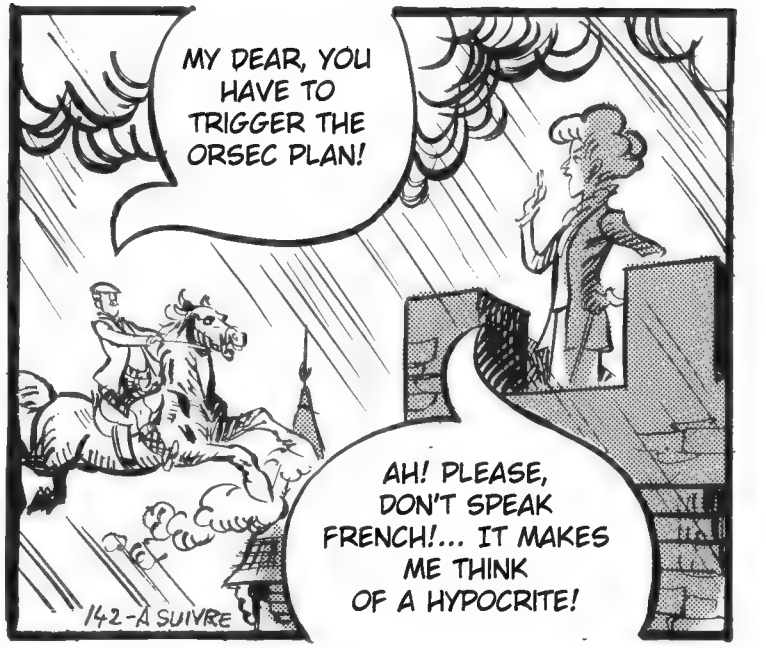

HERE IS THE POT OF INFERNAL BLACK LACQUERED PAINT...
AND THE INFERNAL BRUSH N3?
...AND HERE'S THE DEAL!
SIX = NIGHT...
THE REST FLOWS FROM SOURCE...
138 A SUIVRE

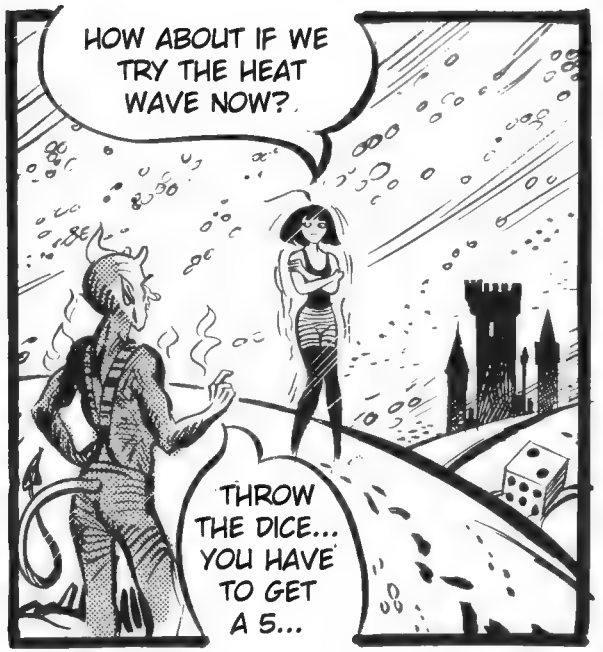

6 = NIGHT 1 (THE ACE) = DAY
2 = RAIN
3 = SNOW
4 = FOG
5 =
139-A SUIVRE
WHO ALLOWED YOU TO PLAY WITH MY STONE???


FIDDLING WITH MY STONE!
WHAT NERVE!
AND BY THE WAY CAN'T YOU PUT ON PANTS FROM TIME TO TIME?
IT'S GETTING SO ANNOYING!
SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
FRANKLY, I LIKED IT BETTER BEFORE...
140 A SUIVRE
AND LIKE THAT?
BAH! IT WILL BE FINE... APART FROM THAT, WHERE WERE WE?
WELL, WHERE WERE WE?
YOU WERE DRAWING GOD KNOWS WHAT ON THE CORONATION STONE, MY OWN STONE...
YOU'RE SHAMELESS, YOU KNOW THAT...
THE STONE IS MUCH FUNNIER LIKE THAT... LOOK... AT THE MOMENT IT'S DAYTIME AND RATHER WARM...
WE ARE DYING OF HEAT, YES!
3 = SNOW...
AND NOW, WATCH,
141-A SUIVRE
MADAM, THE BAROMETER JUST BROKE...

HELLO FIDDLE FADDLE? SOMEONE HAS TOUCHED SOMETHING SOMEWHERE...IN TEN MINUTES, THE WEATHER HAS CHANGED TWELVE TIMES AND NIGHT TURNS TO DAY EVERY TWENTY SECONDS, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I DON'T THINK, I ACT!

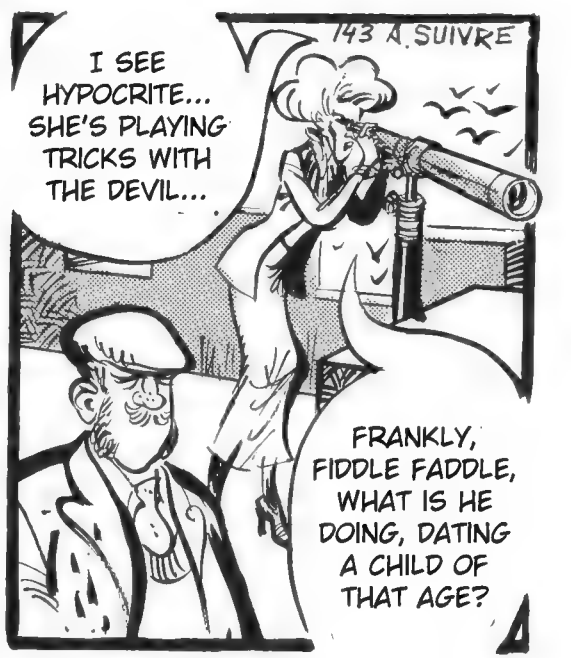
SO, FIDDLE FADDLE, STILL POUNDING THE COUNTRYSIDE THAT DIDN'T DO YOU ANY HARM...

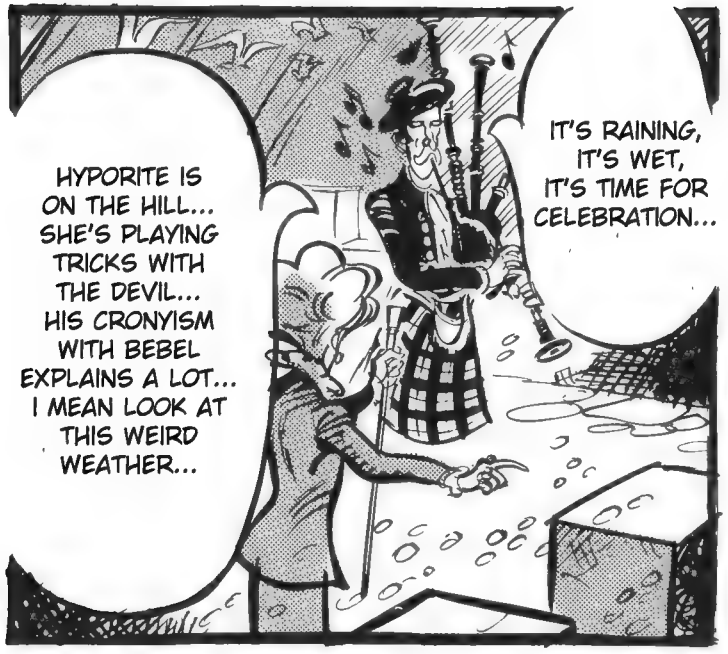

MY DEAR, YOU HAVE TO TRIGGER THE ORSEC PLAN!
AH! PLEASE, DON'T SPEAK FRENCH!... IT MAKES ME THINK OF A HYPOCRITE!
142-A SUIVRE

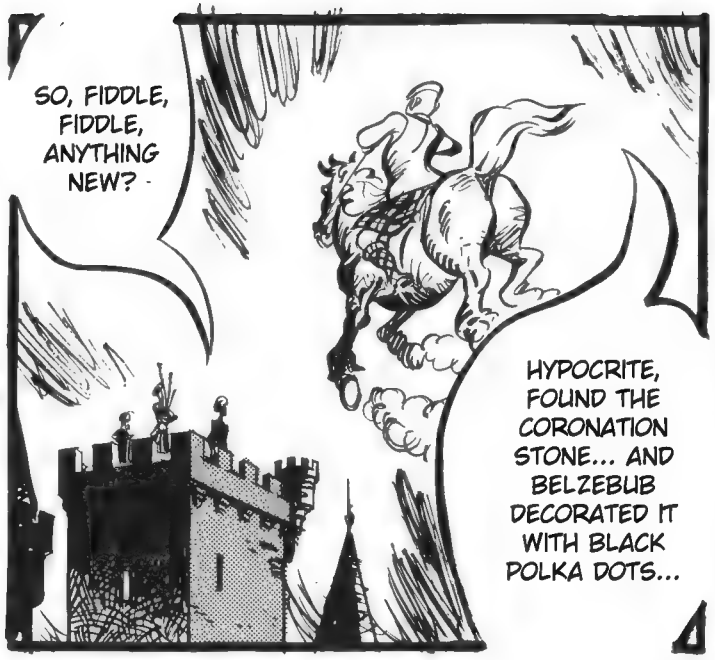

HOW ABOUT IF WE TRY THE HEAT WAVE NOW?
THROW THE DICE... YOU HAVE TO GET A 5...

FIDDLE FADDLE, TIME IS OUT OF WHACK... YOU'RE GOING TO FIX THIS, AREN'T YOU? I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WEAR ANYMORE...
EASY TO SAY... IN A CASE LIKE THIS, YOU MUST FIRST FIND SOMEONE RESPONSIBLE..

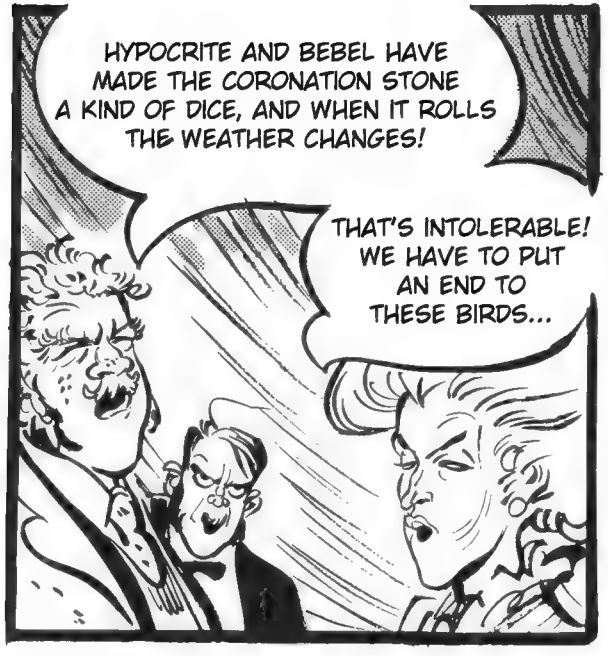
IF MADAM WANTS TO LOOK THROUGH THE TELESCOPE ...

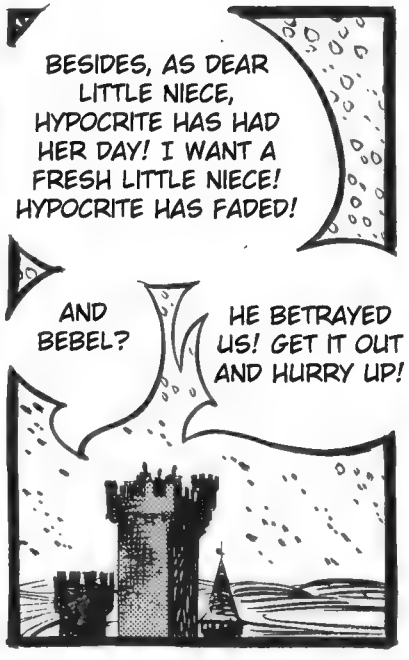

143 A SUIVRE
I SEE HYPOCRITE... SHE'S PLAYING TRICKS WITH THE DEVIL...
FRANKLY, FIDDLE FADDLE, WHAT IS HE DOING, DATING A CHILD OF THAT AGE?


HYPORITE IS ON THE HILL... SHE'S PLAYING TRICKS WITH THE DEVIL... HIS CRONYISM WITH BEBEL EXPLAINS A LOT... I MEAN LOOK AT THIS WEIRD WEATHER...
IT'S RAINING, IT'S WET, IT'S TIME FOR CELEBRATION...


SO, FIDDLE, FIDDLE, ANYTHING NEW?
HYPOCRITE, FOUND THE CORONATION STONE... AND BELZEBUB DECORATED IT WITH BLACK POLKA DOTS...

144-A SUIVRE
DID YOU SEE THAT, GRUMBLE?
YES, YES, IT'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EFFECT...
IT MUST BE SAID, BABE HAS TASTE... HE'S AN ARTIST...
I, THE ARTISTS, I...


HYPOCRITE AND BEBEL HAVE MADE THE CORONATION STONE A KIND OF DICE, AND WHEN IT ROLLS THE WEATHER CHANGES!
THAT'S INTOLERABLE! WE HAVE TO PUT AN END TO THESE BIRDS...

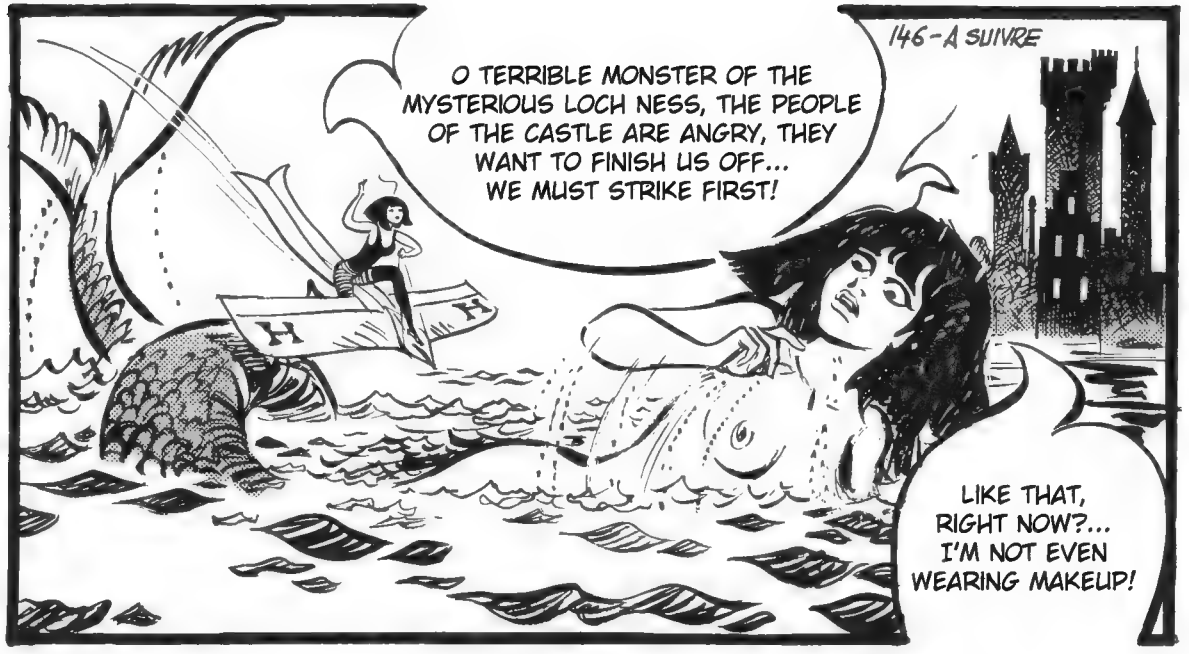

BESIDES, AS DEAR LITTLE NIECE, HYPOCRITE HAS HAD HER DAY! I WANT A FRESH LITTLE NIECE! HYPOCRITE HAS FADED!
AND BEBEL?
HE BETRAYED US! GET IT OUT AND HURRY UP!

HERE IS THE WORLD!

LET ME GO, LET ME GO! THIS IS CRAZY, I TELL YOU THAT I AM THE DEVIL... THE DEVIL!
145 A SUIVRE
WOW, BUT HE IS PRETTY STRONG!
WE HAVE SEEN EVEN MORE EXTRAORDINARY CASES OF HYSTERIA!

THEY DARED TO SEND MY BOYFRIEND BACK TO HIS FAMILY! NEXT TIME IT WILL BE MY TURN... AND THEY WILL DO WORSE TO ME... QUICKLY MY FLYING CARPET AND NESSIE!

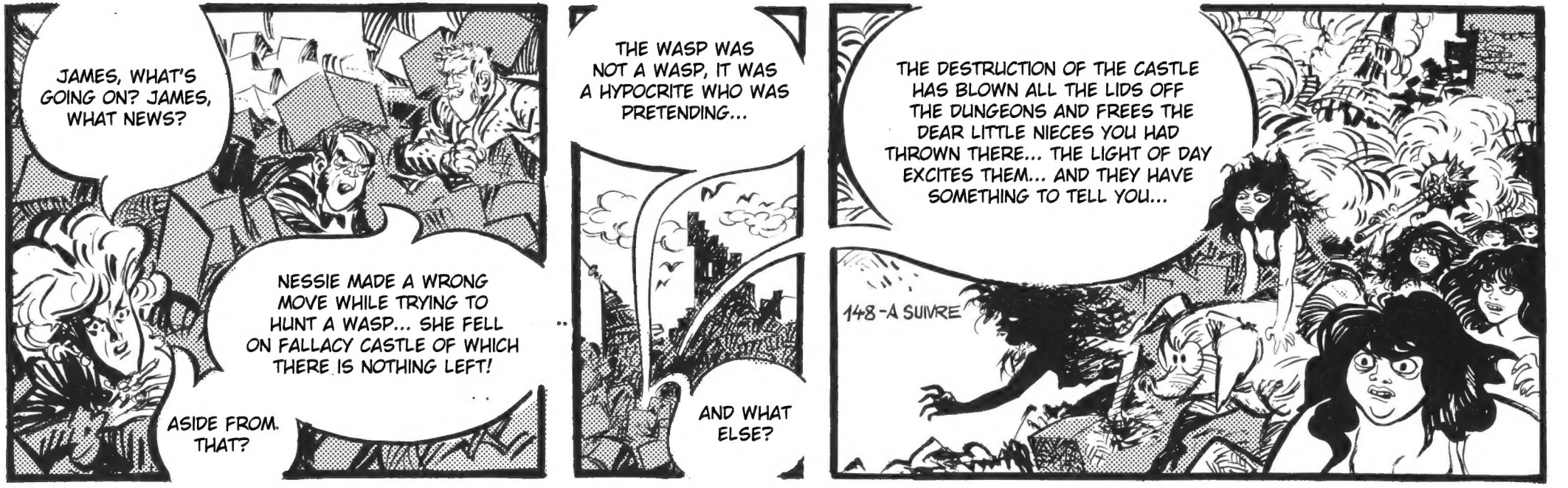
NESSIE, NESSIE, MY GOOD NESSIE, WHERE ARE YOU?

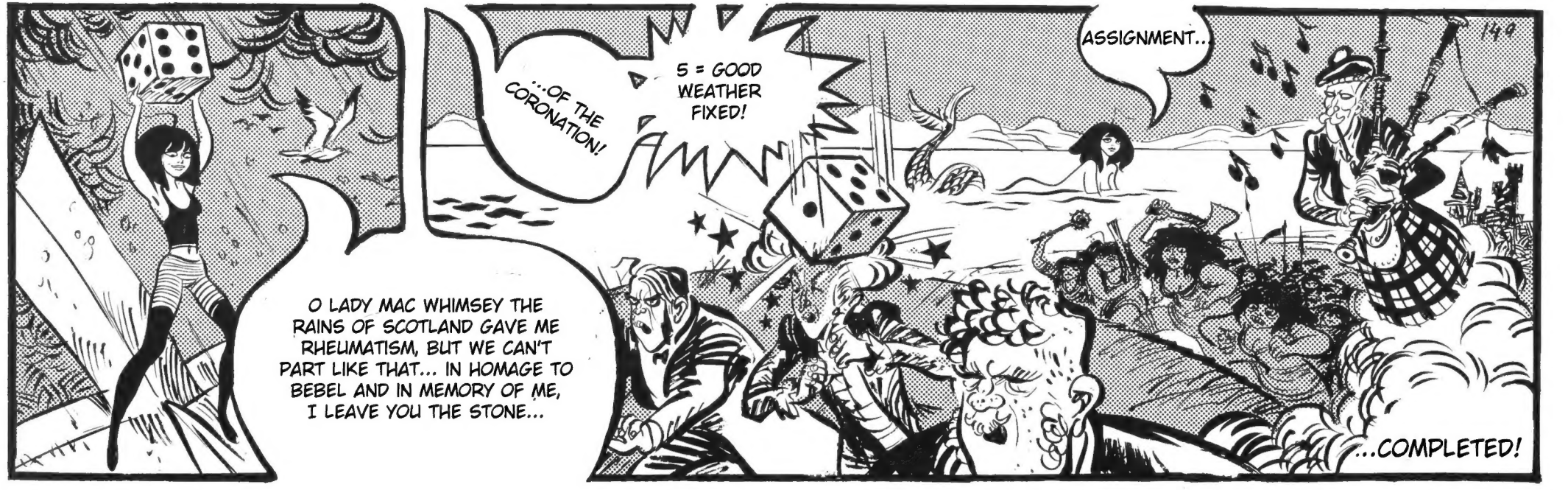

146-A SUIVRE
O TERRIBLE MONSTER OF THE MYSTERIOUS LOCH NESS, THE PEOPLE OF THE CASTLE ARE ANGRY, THEY WANT TO FINISH US OFF... WE MUST STRIKE FIRST!
LIKE THAT, RIGHT NOW?... I'M NOT EVEN WEARING MAKEUP!

I WILL NEVER BE FORGIVEN FOR SUCH A THING!
IT IS NECESSARY TO MAKE BELIEVE IT IS AN ACCIDENT... A CLUMSY GESTURE WHILE TRYING TO HUNT A WASP! COME ON...

PERFECT!
ZZZ
BRZIIZZ

OH SORRY!
VERY GOOD!
747 A SUIVRE


JAMES, WHAT'S GOING ON? JAMES, WHAT NEWS?
NESSIE MADE A WRONG MOVE WHILE TRYING TO HUNT A WASP... SHE FELL ON FALLACY CASTLE OF WHICH THERE IS NOTHING LEFT!
ASIDE FROM THAT?
THE WASP WAS NOT A WASP, IT WAS A HYPOCRITE WHO WAS PRETENDING...
AND WHAT ELSE?
THE DESTRUCTION OF THE CASTLE HAS BLOWN ALL THE LIDS OFF THE DUNGEONS AND FREES THE DEAR LITTLE NIECES YOU HAD THROWN THERE... THE LIGHT OF DAY EXCITES THEM... AND THEY HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU...
148 -A SUIVRE


O LADY MAC WHIMSEY THE RAINS OF SCOTLAND GAVE ME RHEUMATISM, BUT WE CAN'T PART LIKE THAT... IN HOMAGE TO BEBEL AND IN MEMORY OF ME, I LEAVE YOU THE STONE...
...OF THE CORONATION!
5 = GOOD WEATHER FIXED!
ASSIGNMENT...
149
...COMPLETED!

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